THE

WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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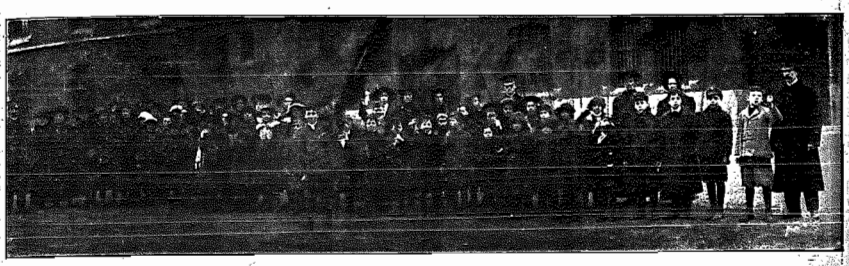

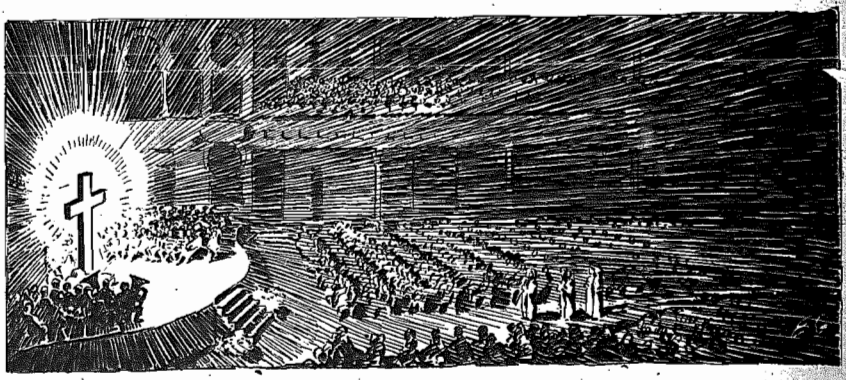

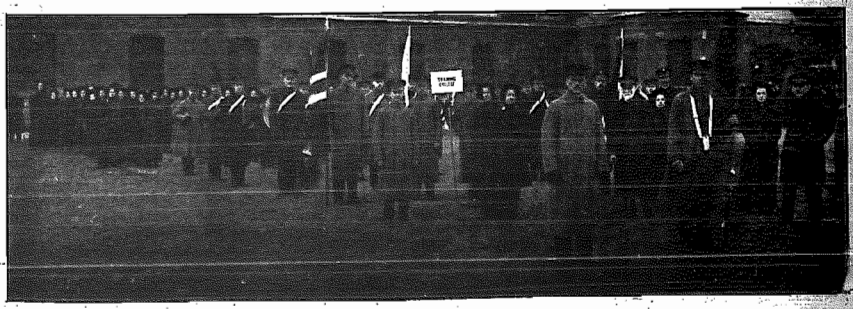

GOOD FRIDAY IN TORONTO

Mustering at the Armouries for the Parade.—(1) The Juniors of Dovercourt. (2) The Commissioner With the Cadets From the Training College. Rain unfortunately made it necessary to shorten the intended route of the procession to the Massey Hall.

A Broken Life

Daughter's Place Was In The Army, But Parents Said "No!"

To The Editor of "The War Cry"—

Perhaps the following incident may contain a lesson for the Young People, as well as for fathers and mothers who hesitate in letting their children become Salvationists.

At a tender age Bessie used to attend The Salvation Army Company meetings, although neither she nor her parents were Salvationists. The spirit in which these meetings were conducted appealed to the little girl, and before long she knelt at the feet of Him Who said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

Saved in The Army, Bessie felt that in The Army she must stay and work and fight for the benefit of her companions. But to her disappointment, she found that her father, noticing how much she was taken up with The Army, thought it necessary to check her. He therefore made it plain to her that she was not out of his care and that she must not disobey her parents.

So it was not long before she was missed at The Army meetings. Bessie herself was most unhappy. She grieved very much that she could not be where her soul delighted to be.

She tried to content herself by going to church with father; but, no! her place was in The Army, and, unfortunately, because she could not get there, she laid down her cross altogether, and wandered away from God. In this way she spent weeks and months of bitter sorrow, and it is not unreasonable to suppose that this state of her mind was largely responsible for her going into rapid consumption.

For a few weeks only she lingered. I had the joy of leading her back to the Cross.

When her parents saw what they had done, and for what cause this affliction and sorrow had befallen them, said, "Oh, if God will only spare her life, we will gladly give her to The Salvation Army."

She died at about the age of sixteen. Almost her last words were, "Oh, that God would spare me just three years so that I could spend that time in The Army." She died warning her companions not to waste life in sin, but to follow where He leads at all costs.—Yours sincerely, C. W.

FULL SALVATION

A PERSONAL TESTIMONY BY MAJOR W. H. EVANS, INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS.

In my early religious experience I had the misfortune to sit under an "only believe" ministry, and was taught we only needed "imputed" righteousness—that God would only look at us through Christ, and so on. Thank God, through the Holiness meetings of The Salvation Army I was brought to see that Christ came to make us righteous and not merely to account us so.

I was led to understand the blessing more fully in 1881, while still a young man, and chiefly through reading such books as Baxter's "Saint's Rest," Palmer's "Way of Holiness," and Wesley and Fletcher's "Entire Sanctification."

Purity of Heart Attainable.

I was especially convinced by the latter that purity of heart was attainable, and afterwards I lent the same book to a friend who got the blessing through its perusal. Here let me quote from my diary:—

"January 8, 1882.—In reading Romans 6, I was convinced that sin need not have dominion over me. Went upstairs and read it again on my knees. Overpowered by the presence of the Lord, and blessedly assured that It has sanctified me by His precious Blood. Such a sense of fellowship with God that I could have remained praying all night."

"December 15, 1882.—Delightful time to-night while at prayer in my room.

'Jesus comes and fills my soul,
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole.

Glory, glory to the Lamb.'

I have the witness of the Spirit to entire sanctification. Can hardly leave my knees to go to bed."

At that time I evidently thought the spiritual conflicts were over, and that I should never know any more, but—

"February 23, 1883.—The Holy Ghost, through Mrs. Booth's book, "Aggressive Christianity," has convinced me that I must give up the School of Art, but what a blow is this conviction to my pride and ambition! Oh what a wretched controversy I have had with the Lord! Trying to persuade myself that I should be more useful and influential with some earthly honour.

"By the grace of God, without which I shall fail, I relinquish it. If it is not an idol the Lord will tell me and restore it, as He did Isaac to Abraham.

"I have not only spent a considerable amount of time and money on it, but its relinquishment is particularly hard at this time, because I am just preparing to take the Government Teacher's Certificate. However, I must and will live only to please God."

At that time I had, as Whittier puts it, to let

"The foot of faith fall on the seeming void
And find the rock beneath."

"25th.—The idol is 'utterly abolished': Christ has 'proclaimed liberty to the captive,' and I feel as free as a bird! Think God for the blessing of a clean heart! I have it. The weary struggle is over. The Lord will keep me.

"O that I could describe the joy of unbroken fellowship with Christ!

'A life of self-renouncing love
Is a life of liberty.'"

Not a Past Experience.

Perhaps it may be objected that the above are extracts from somewhat "ancient history," but while I have had varying experiences—from the mountain's top to the valley's depth—sometimes

"The speechless awe that dare not move
And all the silent heaven of love,"

and sometimes feeling cold and dead—yet, praise God, I have the blessing to-day.

Here is a final entry from a later year:—

"January 3, 1911—Rose at 5 a.m. for two hours' private prayer. God graciously gave me such a sense of His presence that I wept for joy."

I do not know of anything else so calculated to help a man in his own soul and in his work for others as the consciousness of being a clean temple in which the Spirit of God can live.

A CHANGED MAN.

The mill had closed down, and among the employees thrown out of work was a young Dane, who could speak very little English. After tramping into Toronto and around the city in search of work, he landed at The Army's Headquarters, where, by good fortune, he was able to tell his story and needs to a Danish-speaking Officer. He was soon found work in one of The Army's Salvage Stores, and on the following Sunday was among the seekers at the Penitent-form at one of the City Corps.

A day or two later he revisited Headquarters, but the Officers hardly recognized in him the poor out-of-work Dane, so great a change had salvation and The Army's helping hand wrought. But it was the same man, and to that fact he bore a happy testimony right there in the office.

HELPED BY ARMY UNIFORM.

The Salvation Army uniform has proved useful in a variety of ways, and has often helped a good many of those who wear it out of difficulties. A correspondent in North-Western Canada relates an incident of this kind. He says:

"We (my wife, five children, and self) were on our way to the North-West, when our train was held up by a 'wash-out.' Our provisions were very low and the nearest store was over twenty miles distant! What was to be done?

"Seeing a farmhouse a few hundred yards away, I left the train, and went to the homestead in the hope of being able to purchase some food. The lady of the house was surprised to see my Army uniform, but treated me very courteously, and after giving me all the provisions we should require, said: 'The Salvation Army was very good to me when I came out here last March. Now I want to show my gratitude in this way.' And she piled on still more bread and cake, as much as I could ever carry.

"When I returned to the train, people wondered where and how I managed to secure such a stock of good things when everybody else had failed."

[Brief facts and incidents descriptive of Salvation Army life and work are always wanted for publication in the "War Cry." They should be addressed, The Editor, "The War Cry," Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto.—Ed.]

PRAYER TOPICS.

1. Pray for our Open-air Work.
2. Pray for the lonely, the sick, and the dying.
3. Pray for all Army leaders and others traveling by land and sea.
4. Pray for the salvation of the indifferent that they may be aroused.

SUN., April 6.—Murmurers. Numbers 14:1-7.
MON., April 7.—Found faithful. Numbers 14:18-45.
TUES., April 8.—Numbers 16:1-8, 9, 10-15.
WED., April 9.—Rent-Earth. Numbers 16:19-35.
THURS., April 10.—Aaron's Rod. Numbers 16:41-48; 17:1-10.
FRI., April 11.—Forgetting God. Numbers 20:1128.
SAT., April 12.—Look and Live. Numbers 21:4-35.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

HEART-TO-HEART TALKS.

(By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.)

To the Lonely and Suffering.—

To the lonely, the shut-in, the aged, and those who may see the coming of a change, we hope not a spectre, but a joyous "entering" into His Presence, we send our message this week. From a little book we have written: "One of three great things"—a little message of hope to all—

Hope on, hope ever; though to-day be dark,
The sweet sunburst may smile on thee to-morrow;
Though thou art lonely, there's an eye will mark
Thy loneliness and guerdon all thy sorrow.

—Gerald Massey.

Learn to wait hope's slow fruition,
Faint not, though the way seem long;
There is joy in each condition;
Hearts, though suffering, may grow strong.

All the way through life's changing scenes of joy and sorrow, hope has its place, but perhaps in the evening of life, when the sunset shades are gathering, in pain and loneliness is the full blessing of this grace realized. Surely, nowhere is the consolation of Christ's presence more acceptable than when one is laid aside from the interests of life, and called to drink from suffering's cup.

* * *

But how precious the hope which is bright with the promise of immortality! In the white ward of one of the splendid institutions Canada provides for her sick and suffering, lying under a window overlooking the lake and shaded by the fluttering leaves of a maple tree, is a suffering saint. For twenty-five years she has lain upon that narrow bed. She has no earthly relatives, but Jesus is her comfort, and her face is ever clothed with a smile which must have caught its brightness from a brighter world. No one can enter her room and listen to her bright words of faith and hope without receiving benefit and uplift. She has found through all those days of suffering and nights of anguish her Saviour's strength has been according to her need.

* * *

"You are dying," said a friend to a Christian woman. "Shall I not send for a clergyman to come and pray with you?"

"Oh, no; never mind," she said. "I am ready to die at any moment."

"But are you not afraid to die?"

"No," she said, cheerfully, "I am not afraid, for I belong to death's Master. I am a sinner saved by grace, a child of the Resurrection."

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Montreal French Corps

SOME RESULTS, WHERE RESULTS ARE DIFFICULT TO TABULATE, OF THE GREATLY-VALUED WORK OF ADJUTANT CABRIT AND HER COMRADES.

In a city of striking contrasts, the influence, as compared with the size, of our French Corps in Montreal is quite in keeping with much else that is cause for interest and surprise to the visitor there.

Holding their meetings in a poor little Hall, which, though it may afford shelter from the bitter weather, must be a veritable oven in the heat of summer; conducting their open-airs and marches without the aid of a Band, and generally carrying on the many operations of the Corps with no more than, say, twenty Soldiers, the officers seem nevertheless to be known and their work highly valued all over the city.

Brave little Adjutant Cabrit has been in Montreal nearly twelve years out of the twenty-three of her Officership. She has seen a great change in the attitude of the public towards The Army. We have heard of bitter persecution in days gone by. "There was no tolerance in these days," said the Adjutant, speaking English with a pleasing accent; "it is not so now."

We could not have the least difficulty in accepting the statement, for everywhere—in the streets, on the cars, and in the homes there were smiles and kind words for the Adjutant.

Going out to find the open-air meeting the sound of the drum misled us, and the Adjutant turned to a policeman for information. She could not have received a more courteous reply had she been queen of the realm. "That policeman once told me," said the Adjutant as we passed on, "I have two brothers priests and two sisters nuns, but all four of them together do not do as much good as you." Oh, yes, the police of Montreal have a kindly regard for the French Corps, and they see well to it that "Miss Cabrit is permitted to say her prayers, sing her psalms, and preach her sermons unmolested."

It scarcely needs to be said that it is no easy task to establish a big French Corps in the city. "We got a good number of converts," said the Adjutant, "but if public intolerance is not what it used to be, there is still a great deal of persecution in the homes, and our converts find it very hard to become Soldiers and put on the uniform. Then, as you know, the people are moving so frequently, and we lose them in that way."

But progress is, nevertheless, made, and on a recent Sunday evening the Officers publicly enrolled four new Soldiers—two married couples. They were present on the occasion of our visit. One of the men is a burly blacksmith. All were radiantly happy.

The Adjutant was inclined to apologize for the open-air, in that it was surrounded by a noisy throng of men, some of whom had been drinking freely. Rather something for us to congratulate her upon! Certainly, it was a typical Army open-air meeting. The songs were, of course, in the French language, but they were the good, effective Salvation songs we love all round the world: "We have no other argument," and "Oh, the Lamb, the Bleeding Lamb," and we felt proud to follow the Flag with such a courageous little company.

The meeting at the street corner was led by Sergeant-Major Larose, a comrade whose stentorian voice will not soon permit you to forget him, and who shouted forth the message of salvation in both English and French. The Sergeant-Major was a Catholic before his conversion, which took place eighteen years ago. He has had to endure bitter persecution because of his decision to remain a Salvationist.

Adjutant Cabrit (right), Lieut. Bruand (left), and Candidate Joly, of the Montreal French Corps.

As to the testimonies we heard in the open-air and at the little Hall—which, by the way, had been flooded out that morning—they were much like those one hears in an English-speaking Corps, with this interesting difference: they were delivered with that rapidity and fire of speech and that vehemence of gesticulation which are at once recognized as belonging to natural oratory.

Brother Allen said that at the time of conversion he was several hundred dollars in debt; now he

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Impressions of my Tour

By COLONEL BULLARD.

My tour in the East is now concluded. By-the-bye, "the East" is a very familiar expression, generally used in relation to the Eastern hemisphere. Here, of course, unless qualified, it is understood to mean the Eastern Provinces of this great Dominion.

I have been in some measure surprised and in the fullest sense delighted with my tour. Before commencing I had heard some remarks implying that the East was in a condition of decadence, and I was therefore not altogether without gloomy forebodings as to what I should see; but I was very pleased to find the general position and prospects of The Army in a condition absolutely contrary to this pessimistic forecast.

In some parts there is certainly a sense of isolation, a feeling of distance from the centre of things, but with the exception of several of the mining towns which are still suffering from trade depression or other difficulties, the air and conditions of Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, and New Brunswick gave me an impression of beauty, health, and prosperity, and Prince Edward Island, in spite of its banning of the automobile and street car, will, after the silver fox craze is over, doubtless establish itself as no mean part of a prosperous Dominion.

Colonel Bullard on Tour in the East—With Major Taylor and Staff at Woodstock, N. B.

Major Jennings, of the Immigration Department, is enthusiastic with regard to the prospects and possibilities for settlers in those Provinces, and even though we take a percentage for his estimate in view of his being a Nova Scotian, the fact still remains that the population of these Provinces is increasing in spite of migration to the golden West, and the pay roll is growing. The illimitable resources are being developed, and the prospects of the ordinary, capable, and industrious worker are not second to some of the other Provinces, where they are generally painted with a more golden hue.

The condition of the Corps, the attitude of the public, and The Army's prospects are certainly most gratifying. I was delighted with the spiritual tone, the general healthy condition, and the signs of progress. In the East The Army is "all right" and very much so.

My meetings have been among the most successful I have had in any part of the Dominion. Everywhere the buildings have been crowded, and with thoughtful, enthusiastic crowds. The spiritual results have also been most gratifying, so that the tour can be described as a continuous success. Only in one isolated place were we, in any sense, "turned down." The week-ends, without exception, were marvellous times of blessing.

An evidence of the interest was shown by the fact that at several Corps more than six hundred tickets for the lantern lecture were sold beforehand.

The generosity of friends wherever I was entertained could not have been exceeded, and the newspapers did excellently, often giving the most prominent position and headings to interviews and descriptive reports of meetings. They were unqualified in their expressions of appreciation.

One reason for the exceptional interest in The Army's Missionary Work is the strong Scottish element in the East. One would expect that the stock from which Moffat and Livingstone, and so many other missionaries sprang would manifest its sympathy in no uncertain manner.

But an important factor in the attainment of this success was the fact that the Divisional Commander

(Continued on Page 12.)

On Monday, March 3rd, the **Winnipeg III.** Band conducted a musical meeting, which was a decided success. Tickets of invitation were distributed, and the Hall was filled. Staff-Captain Peacock was chairman, and a large number of other Officers were present. The programme included "Glorious Freedom" march, "God's Leading" selection, readings by Mrs. Adjutant Bristow, and bucksaw solo by Captain Lloyd. At the close of two hours of enjoyment, a freewill offering of $25 was taken up for the Band fund.

The **Lippincott Street** Bandsmen's Annual Tea was a great success. About forty Bandsmen, wives, and friends sat down to the tables. Adjutant and Mrs. Burton gave short farewell addresses, expressing their appreciation of the services the Band had rendered during their stay at Lippincott Street. Captain Pattenden replied on behalf of the Band. Bandsmen W. Horwood and his helpers are to be congratulated on the splendid arrangements which were made.

Recent additions to the Band are Bandsmen Gregory and Richardson, the former playing solo cornet and the latter side drum.

Captain Pattenden, the Band-Secretary, also Bandsman and Sister Tranter said farewell for the Old Land.

"The city of **Moose Jaw** has, in The Salvation Army Citadel Band, a musical organization of which she has every reason to be proud. The Band's most recent musical meeting did them great credit, every patron of the fine programe leaving the building feeling more than repaid for the evening they bad spent there."

Thus the Moose Jaw Press in a recent issue. The festival was chairmaned by Mr. E. J. Chegwin, of the Y. M. C. A., who, during the evening presented five new silver instruments to members of the band. There is now only one brass instrument in use in the band (a double bass), but this will be replaced immediately by a new instrument which is now on the way.

The Band items include "Penitence" and "Great Masters, 3." Local friends, including Mrs. E. Fraser-Tregoning, A.L.C.M., Dr. Harwood, Miss McCargar, local quartettes, and an orchestra, gave splendid assistance. Adjutant Habkirk, Bandmaster Delamont, and Bandsman Stoakes also took part.

Any Bandmaster or Bandsman who thinks he works harder than the Staff-Bandmaster, Adjutant Ted Hanagan, let him show himself at the Editorial Department, where we shall be pleased to shake his hand. This is the Adjutant's "little diary" fo two recent weeks:—

Monday, council with Bandmasters; Tuesday, Band practice; Wednesday, Staff-Band practice and Songster practice; Thursday, musical festival (as critic); Friday, practice at Riverdale; Saturday and Sunday, Dundas, with Staff Band; Monday, Massed Band practice; Tuesday, Temple Band practice; Wednesday, Staff Band practice and Easter Choir; Thursday, practice with Cadets at Training College; Friday Massed Songsters' practice.

All the above were conducted after a hard day's work at the Office—the Adjutant is the accountant at Territorial Headquarters—and in addition to mid-day practices with the Staff Band! Anyone beat it?

BANDS AND SONGSTER BRIGADES

The Music that Blesses

In an article on the above subject, an Australian Bandmaster says, in the "Local Officer and Bandsman":

Many a trophy, won through the prayerful, soft, subdued playing of our Bands has, with overflowing hearts and faltering voice, reminded our Bandsmen of "that tune" being the direct means used of God in bringing about their deliverance from wretchedness and destruction. Simple melodies, feelingly and prayerfully played, maybe, by a far-away small back-block Band. These will be the jewels that will glisten in the crowns our Bandsmen, we verily believe, will lay at our Saviour's feet on "that great day."

Had these comrades struggled with some pieces beyond the instrumentation of their Band, or past their conception or capabilities, possibly well-deserved criticism would have followed, and an unwon soul would have been the outcome of wasted energy.

Experience has taught even our leading Bands that the soft, sweet, fragrant old melodies cause

"Chords that were broken" to "vibrate once more,"

when the "flash" music overshoots the mark. We cannot over-estimate the value and possibilities of properly played, sanctified music. Instances will reminiscently troop through the minds of hundreds of older Bandsmen of the souls they have helped to win by the blessing of God in the playing of the simple melodies referred to.

Then, with better music and experiences of the past to help us through the difficulties we may have to face—for we cannot expect our pathway to be always rose-bestrewn—surely an impetus, Divinely surcharged, should encourage Army Bandsmen more than ever to value the grand mission God has called us to perform in "the music thet blesses."

On Sunday, March 9th, the meetings at **Riverdale** were led by the Band. Bandsman J. Gray and T. Gurney were responsible for the Holiness meetings. Bandsman E. Neive and Deputy-Bandmaster Fuller conducted the free-and-easy meeting. The Salvation meeting was in the capable hands of Bandmaster A. Martin, accompanied by Mrs. Martin, whose solo was very effective. Three souls came out for Salvation. Brother J. Woodyer assisted the bass end of the Band during the day.

On Monday evening the Band League members and Bandsmen had their annual tea. About 120 persons were present, and Adjutant Cameron presided, and read the balance sheet. Several Local Officers spoke on matters affecting the Band.

At the recent commissioning, Bandsman H. Buckles was appointed Band Secretary. Brother G. Hunt, late of Hamilton III., has been welcomed to the Band.

Brother "Jack" Dempster, of **Cobalt**, writes:—I think it is about time, Mr. Editor, that an item appeared in Band Chat regarding the pioncer Salvation Army Band of Northern Ontario, viz., the **Cobalt** Band. For some time, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Joseph Ford, jr., we have been diligently practicing from No. 3 Band-Book, and on a recent Tuesday we gave our first musical meeting at Haileybury. We received a hearty welcome, and the Hall was packed. Ensign Piercey presided.

"Captain Speller, of Haileybury, was delighted, and now intends visiting Cobalt with his troops for a united meeting."

Edmonton Band has said farewell to Captain McGrath, after his stay of two weeks. Under the Captain's tuition, the Band has made a marked improvement in the playing, says R. S., and this improvement, will, we believe, continue under Bandmaster Coles. The Band finished the two weeks under Captain McGrath by giving a Musical Festival to a well-filled Citadel. Among the pieces played by the Band were "English Melodies," "Songs of Scotland, No. 2," and "Rose of Sharon." The cornet solos by Captain McGrath were loudly applauded. The Rev. Dr. McQueen was chairman.

Montreal II. Band and Corps paid a return visit to Montreal IV. Corps Monday, March 17th, led by Captain and Mrs. Barber, their Commanding Officers. The time spent together was most enjoyable, says G. Dondenaz.

The No. II. Band played the "Shipley" and "Cadet" Marches, the "Rock, No. 1," and "Jerusalem, My Happy Home" selections. Part singing and playing were supplied by the Bandsmen and other comrades of the visiting Corps. At the close one soul came forward. Montreal II. and IV. Bands are true brothers and in the best of harmony.

Brantford Band gave splendid assistance during the Chief Secretary's visit to the Corps. The Bandsmen attended the four open-airs during the week-end, and although the weather was too cold to permit of playing, they were present to sing, speak, or pray. The latest selection, "English Melodies," was rendered on the Saturday in excellent style. By the way, some new Band Locals have recently been commissioned and added to the Staff, viz:—Deputy-Bandmaster W. Sherman, Band-Sergeant R. Walker, Band Librarian A. Noakes, jr., Band Correspondent Andrew Brown, Band-Colour-Sergeant Geo. Harris.

The Funeral Procession of Colour-Sergeant Ratcliffe and Band Correspondent Grant, Fernie, B. C. (See Page 12.)

Writing above the signature of "Musician," a correspondent to the "Guelph Mercury," said in a recent issue:—

Dear Sir,—Being one of the hundreds who were present a few nights ago at the musical festival in the newly-opened Salvation Army Hall, I feel I must congratulate the Band on the manner in which it rendered the various pieces. I am an Old Country musician, and during the course of my experience I have heard some hundreds of Salvation Army Bands, and I can honestly say that for its size, and on last night's performance, the local Band wants some beating. I was much impressed by the sweetness of tone, the precision and attention to the marks on the score, and also the able manner in which the Bandmaster controlled his men.

I am given to understand that a set of new instruments is expected shortly, and I am convinced that when they arrive the local Corps will be in possession of a musical combination of which the Royal City will have cause to be proud.

Two of the oldest Local Officers of Penge Corps, England, were recently presented with Long-Service Badges, viz., Commissioner Carleton, as Treasurer and Songster Leader, and Adjutant Smith, as Sergeant-Major, both having been in office for twenty-five years. The Commissioner and the Adjutant were members of Penge Band in the old days. Commissioner Carleton has been Songster Leader for many years, and upon him has fallen much of the work of bringing the Brigade to its present state of efficiency, says the 'Bandsman, Songster, and Local Officer.'

Commissioner Estill presided over a Musical Festival which was held during the recent Southern Californian Congress. To round out the programme, says the American "War Cry," the veteran "professionals," as the Commissioner called Colonel French and Lieut.-Colonel Lee, sprang on us that ancient anthem that they used to sing when they were Soldiers together in the same Corps—"Oh, tell us why you call yourself an Army!"—without which no musical was complete in those historic times. Unlike ordinary concerts, this had a beautiful Hallelujah finish, with two souls in the fountain.

Fernie, B. C.

We have said farewell to Captain Bell and Lieutenant Delamont. The Captain received a little encouragement the first Sunday she was here, by seeing two young men at the Mercy Seat in the night meeting. Her singing was much appreciated.

WHAT "LIFE OF FAITH" SAYS About the Army and the Criminal Tribes of India.

"There is" (says "The Life of Faith") "perhaps no branch of The Salvation Army's work so rich in romance and so fruitful in result as that which is being carried on among the criminal tribes of India. Now the interesting statement is made that The Army is making arrangements to send a hundred Officers to the East, to work chiefly amongst these criminal classes.

"It has already been demonstrated by actual results that the lowest outcasts and the worst criminals in the East, as elsewhere, can, by the redeeming power of Divine Grace, be transformed into honest and useful members of society and into humble and sincere followers of the Lord Jesus Christ, and in these days, when the Church at home is, in large measure, criminally silent about conversion, we would draw its attention to what The Salvation Army has done, and is doing, with the most unpromising material. It is as true to-day as ever that nothing is too hard for the Lord, and if we could only realize what that means the battle would be as good as won."

Mustering at the Armouries for Good Friday Parade in Toronto. (See Page 9.)

SCANDINAVIAN ANNIVERSARY.

Staff-Captain Peacock Leads Special Gatherings.

Sunday, March 9th, was a red letter day in the history of the Scandinavian Corps at Winnipeg. It was the Fifth Anniversary of the Corps, and Staff-Captain Peacock was in charge of the week-end meetings. On Saturday night, to mark this epoch in the history of the Corps, the Young People's Band of the No. I Corps, under the leadership of Bandmaster Daney, came along and rendered splendid service. A fine crowd turned out to partake of the Scandinavian "Koffee" and "Kake" as well as to take in the music and song provided by the Band. It would be out of place to say which was enjoyed the most, but all appeared to be well satisfied.

Sunday morning's meeting was conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Larsson, the afternoon and night services being led by the Staff-Captain. The Corps' String Band considerably enlivened the meetings during the week-end. The Young People's Band was also present Sunday night, when the Citadel was crowded to its utmost capacity. Mrs. Peacock and Staff-Captain Tudge were also present at night. The Scandinavian work is progressing very favorably at the new Citadel.

Celebrating the Resurrection

A FEAST OF MUSIC AND SONG—MASSEY HALL CROWDED ON EASTER SUNDAY AFTERNOON—THE COMMISSIONER PRESIDES.

The Easter Sunday afternoon meeting in the Massey Hall, described on the programme as "a unique presentation in music and song of the greatest triumph the world has ever known," was fully up to the high expectations formed regarding it. In the first place, it attracted a splendid crowd; the Hall being packed to the doors, with only here a seat vacant because of its being almost inaccessible.

Secondly, it demonstrated in a striking manner the strength and unity of the Bands and Songster Brigades of Toronto. There was a splendid array of silver and brass instruments on the platform, some two hundred Bandsmen in all being present. One hundred and fifty uniformed Songsters and a white-robed Choir of Juniors, also took part in the service.

The Spirit of Easter.

The beautiful programme of music and song which they rendered was a credit to all concerned.

Perhaps the chief reason for rejoicing, however, was in the fact that the whole service so strikingly interpreted the spirit of Easter, and turned the thoughts of the people to a consideration of the real meaning of Christ's Resurrection, and caused personal heart-searching as to whether they were experiencing in their lives the power of the Risen and Victorious Saviour.

Even the decorations of the Hall were designed with this object in view, and, though simple, they were effective. High over the platform floated a large Army Flag; on the wall at the back, in plain view of all, were three artistic mottoes—"Christ Has Risen," "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth," and "Victory for Me"—while on the platform an illuminated Cross, surmounted by a crown and surrounded with palms and Easter lilies, stood out boldly against a background of dark red curtains.

For an hour previous to the opening of the service the various Bands took their turn in playing. Then they all united under the conductorship of Adjutant Hanagan, to render an appropriate Easter selection, during the playing of which the Commissioner and Chief Secretary, accompanied by Colonel Bullard and leading Staff Officers, entered, and took their places on the platform.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner asked the Divine blessing on the gathering, and then the tune of that grand old Easter song, "Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day," was played once by the Massed Bands, after which the whole congregation rose and heartily joined in the singing of it.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler prayed; Colonel Bullard read an appropriate portion Scripture—a selection from the story of the first Easter; the Massed Bands played "Consolation"; and the Male Choir of the Territorial Staff Band sang. The Commissioner next addressed the meeting; taking the opportunity of thanking his helpers for their splendid and willing assistance, and asking for the prayers of all God's people that their combined efforts might result in helping many souls to find salvation.

Resurrection Truths.

Speaking then from the thrilling words, "He is not here, but is risen," he brought the people face to face with the great truths of salvation, holiness, and eternal life, all of which were made possible to the human race through the Resurrection of Christ from the dead.

The second part of the meeting, if so it may be called, now commenced. It was a continuous musical and vocal programme, consisting of seven items, all of which were permeated with the sentiment of Easter. A Trombone Octette rendered a selection entitled "He Arose," the chorus of which was taken up by the Massed Bands with telling effect. An Easter Anthem by the United Songsters; a selection entitled "My Guide," by the Territorial Staff Band; a vocal solo by Ensign Mardall, "I Know That My Redeemer Lives," with the chorus, "He lives, I know He lives"; and the "Invitation" selection by the Massed Bands, were all excellently rendered.

The "best wine," however, was reserved till the last. Everyone enjoys the singing of children, and the white-robed choir of between sixty and seventy girls, when they rose, sent a thrill of expectancy throughout the Hall. As the sweet voices rang out, singing with admirable clearness and precision the beautiful Easter chorus, "Victory; Yes, Victory," the people listened as if entranced, and when the last note died away they broke out into a storm of applause. The leader of the choir, Ensign Mardall, felt proud of them that day.

Choir of Children.

It evidently impressed the Commissioner, too, for he commented upon the effectiveness of children's choirs, and suggested that a wider use should everywhere be made of them.

The concluding item on this very interesting Easter programme was one grand burst of song from all the Bandsmen and Songsters massed on the platform. And the first words, "Saints of God lift up your voices; praise ye the Lord," very fittingly expressed the feelings of all for such a glorious and blessed meeting on the anniversary of our Lord's Resurrection.

Easter Sunday Night In Toronto

The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Maidment, assisted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler, Major and Mrs. Finlay, and other Officers led the meeting at Dovercourt. There was a good audience, and in the prayer meeting, one soul sought salvation.

At the Temple, Lieut.-Colonel Turner led on, Major and Mrs. Moore and others assisted; the building was full. Two souls surrendered.

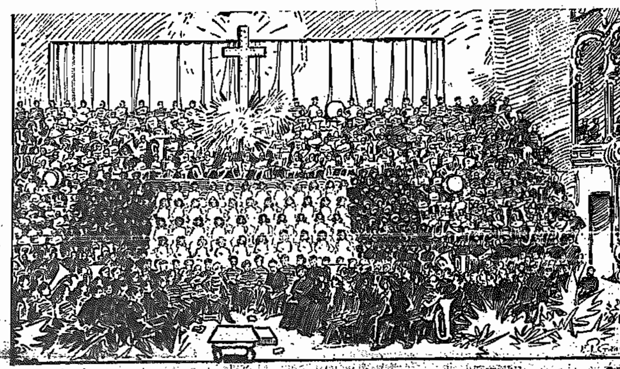
Lieut.-Colonel Rees was in charge at Riverdale, and two men knelt at the Mercy Seat.

The West Toronto Hall was crowded for the meeting led by Brigadier and Mrs. Potter, assisted by Major Turpin. Three backsliders returned, one surrendering his cigarettes at the Penitent-form.

Brigadier Taylor led the meeting at Chester. Two souls surrendered. Major Attwell and other Officers assisted.

Brigadier and Mrs. Walker, assisted by the Editorial Staff, led at Wychwood. During the meeting,

(Continued on Page 6.)



The Platform in Massey Hall on Easter Sunday Afternoon.

EASTER SUNDAY NIGHT.

(Continued from Page 5.)

which was conducted under difficulties owing to the failure of the electric light. Captain and Mrs. Sparks farewelled for Winnipeg.

On Easter Sunday morning at Yorkville, the meeting was conducted by Captain Bobbit and Lieutenant Freeman. One soul surrendered. At night Brigadier Cameron was in charge, assisted by Captains Eastwell and Zerbin, with twenty-eight Women Cadets. The meeting was very impressive, and seven souls sought salvation.

Major and Mrs. Phillips led at Parliament Street, assisted by Men Cadets. Eight souls knelt at the Cross.

At Toronto I., Major Creighton was in charge, and one soul came forward. Major Miller, assisted by Staff-Captain Arnold and Adjutant Green, took charge at Earlscourt. Staff-Captain Bloss, assisted by Adjutants Edwards and Habkirk, conducted the meeting at Rhodes Avenue. Two persons sought the Saviour. A little girl led the way, and was followed by a powerfully-built man, who had been a backslider for sometime.

There were five captures at East Toronto where Ensign Adams and Captains Anderson and Woolcott took the lead. The Hall was well filled. Major Deshrisay was the leader at Lippincott Street, where three souls decided for Christ. Staff-Captain Jost and other Officers assisted.

St. John I., N. B.

On Sunday, March 16th, in our Holiness meeting, two new converts, man and wife, testified to God's saving grace. Adjutant Parsons gave a stirring address on "Practical Holiness," says T. J.

The afternoon meeting was well attended. Sergeant-Major Lane led, Brother Jones took the lesson. At the close two men came forward, one a wanderer from the fold, and one for salvation.

In the night meeting we had with us Major Deshrisay and Captain Carter. The former, who was stationed here many years ago, was given a great welcome by the comrades. The latter has just returned from the Old Land, whither he went on Immigration business. He related some incidents connected with the voyage, and then Adjutant Parsons read the lesson. One soul knelt at the Cross.

Parry Sound.

On Saturday and Sunday, March 15th and 16th, we had with us Captain R. Rees. Her meetings were very impressive. In the morning she addressed a number of prisoners in the jail. At night a large crowd turned out to hear the Captain. At the close of the meeting four souls sought the Saviour.

On the previous Sunday we had with us Baudsman Heard and his wife. Their singing was much enjoyed, as were Brother Heard's Bible-readings. At night Captain Doherty had to leave the meeting to go to a woman who was dying in the hospital. The Captain was with her when she died at four o'clock next morning.

Dundas, Ont.

One young man, for whom we have been praying, gave himself to God during the week, March 9-16, and is turning up to the meetings and testifying to God's goodness, says E. J.

The week-end meetings were well

MARRIED FOUR COUPLES.

And Walked Over 100 Miles to Do So—Newfoundland Officer's Experience.

On a recent Tuesday morning, as Captain and Mrs. French, of Bonne Bay, were seated at breakfast there was a rap at the door. Outside stood a brother of the mail-carrier, who requested the Captain to go to a little village called Sally's Cove, and marry his brother. The Captain forthwith prepared for a walk of fifteen miles on a stormy day over a bleak shore. He arrived a little after dark and at the school performed the pleasing ceremony of uniting three couples in matrimony. Just after the service he went to the home of the first bridegroom, and one of the guests, who lived further down the coast evidently thought this a good opportunity to get married himself, as clergymen do not often visit this part of the coast. He accordingly asked the Captain to come. The Captain consented. Next morning he therefore accompanied him on a walk, run, and ride of thirty-seven miles to Parson's Pond. Here he performed the wedding ceremony, and started next morning for home. Arriving at Cow Head

The Friesen Family, of Nelson, B. C.
(See "Nelson's Colour-Sergeant.")

he stayed the night, and next day started on a thirty-two-miles walk, reaching home just after dark—rather brown, a little tired, and very hungry.—Charles Butler, Cadet.

Kenora, Ont.

On Sunday, March 9th, we had with us a Mr. Day, a visitor on his way to Calgary. His address was a great inspiration, and one man came to the Mercy Seat.

On Tuesday we had with us Major McLean, assisted by Captain Cox of Winnipeg. The Major gave an illustrated lecture on the life, work, and glorious finish of our late General. Captain Cox operated the lantern and his solos were much enjoyed. We had a crowded Hall. On Sunday, March 16th, the afternoon and evening meetings were led by our own Officers, Captain Edwards and Lieutenant Sandford. We have started meetings three nights a week, and they are proving successful.

On Sunday morning, March 16th, at Hamilton II., Captain Mortimore gave a searching address, and four persons came to the Mercy Seat for the blessing of a clean heart, says J. T. W. On a recent Saturday, one soul surrendered, and on the Sunday, Adjutant McClelland, of the U. S. A., gave an address. One soul found salvation.

NELSON'S COLOR-SERGEANT

He Stands Six Feet Three, and Is "Saved All Over."

Since taking charge of Nelson Corps, writes Mrs. Captain Jackson, about thirty souls have professed conversion, several of whom are now faithful Soldiers. I enclose the photo of four, two brothers and their sisters; Brother Henry Friesson, sitting in front, was converted in February, 1912. He was, at that time, fast drifting into unbelief, but so definite was his conversion and resultant spiritual growth that his life is now a blessed influence for good to all who come in contact with him. He is our Colour-Sergeant, 6 feet 3 inches in height, and as he often says, "Saved all over!" He is also a candidate for Officership. His sisters, Lena and Marie, were saved a few weeks after Henry, and the elder brother, A. K. Friesen, who had been for years a nominal Christian, was so impressed by the wonderful development in Christian grace and strength of his brother and sisters that he, too, concluded that there could be no life like that of a true Salvationist, and was enrolled with them under the Blood and Fire Flag.

The Friesen family have never refused a service asked of them; the interests of the Kingdom of God are first. Nelson Corps thanks God for them, and hopes to see more than one in The Army Field.

Calgary II.

The enrollment of thirteen comrades on Sunday night, March 16th, brings our roll up to fifty, says Uncle Will. We had eleven souls during the week, seven for the week-end. Our meetings have the old-time fervor. They tell us we are "real Army" at No. II. Singing and testimonies are spontaneous, the Band is an added factor, and—we are growing.

Grand Bank, Nfld.

The Revival fire is spreading. Many souls have recently been converted, and many backsliders have returned. The majority are men who have been backsliders for years. We recently had a visit from Brigadier Morehen. On Monday night the Brigadier led a salvation meeting. On Tuesday night he gave us his lecture entitled "Wonderful trophies of grace I have met."

Paris.

On Tuesday last Candidate Harris farewelled for service in the Field. Recently four souls got saved, and all are doing well. We now have fourteen players in our Band.

"I'M GOING WITH THESE PEOPLE."

Drunk Gets Saved at Drum-Head, and Joins Army's March—Visitors From Toronto.

On Saturday night, March 29th, while the Officers and comrades of the Oshawa Corps were holding their usual open-air on one of the main thoroughfares, a man under the influence of drink, standing on the sidewalk, held out his hand, and asked the speaker if he would pray for him. Lieutenant Martin, who was in the ring, also held out his hand to the poor man, offering him God's salvation on the spot. Immediately the man stepped in the ring, and the two knelt at the drum-head.

When the man rose to his feet he testified to the crowd standing around that although he didn't know what led him to "these people," he knew that suddenly Christ had come to him. He then took his stand with the other Soldiers while the open-air continued, and then marched to the Hall. Before entering his old companions were on the scene, complimenting him on the step he had taken, and he then bade them "Good-bye," saying, "I am going with these people." In the meeting he again testified to his new-found joy. Several comrades, who knew him and his past life, also testified to their delight at seeing him start for Heaven.

On Sunday morning he appeared at the open-air looking completely transformed, manifesting a decided change by the power of God. He also attended all the meetings of the day, testifying to the fact that he had a "good day."

This incident has proved of great encouragement and inspiration to the comrades who are faithfully toiling on here.

The Corps Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Beattie and Lieutenant Martin, led the week-end's meetings. In the Holiness meeting a Sister consecrated herself to God afresh, being inspired by the scene at the drum-head.

Since Ensign and Mrs. Beattie have taken command of the Corps great progress has been made. Since the New Year a wonderful Revival in the Soldiers' meetings has been evident. Our last Soldiers' meeting had an attendance of thirty-five.

The Junior Work is flourishing, and a wonderful work is being carried on with the children, under the guidance of Mrs. Ensign Beattie. Crowds and finances are ever increasing.

Staff-Captain McAmmond and Captain Anderson visited us on March 8th and 9th, and led a beautiful series of meetings. The Staff-Captain's Bible addresses and tender entreaties seemed to appeal to even the hardest heart. The Captain's songs and touching words of exhortation had their effect.

On Sunday night, the Citadel was filled, and after the Staff-Captain had spoken, two souls volunteered to the Mercy Seat.

Fortune.

Brigadier Morehen arrived on Sunday morning, March 2nd, after spending a week on board an ice-bound boat at Placentia. A good crowd came in the afternoon, when the Brigadier took the meeting. Until the close he had the best attention. At night the Citadel was packed. Everyone was delighted to have the Divisional Commander for a Sunday. Five souls found salvation.

THE FOLDED FLOCK.

I saw the shepherd fold the sheep,
With all the little lambs that leap.

O Shepherd Lord, so I would be
Folded with all my family.

Or go they early, come they late,
Their mother and I must count them eight.

And how, for us, were any Heaven
If we, sore stricken, saw but seven?

Kind Shepherd, as of old Thou'lt run
And fold at need a straggling one.
—Wilfred Meynell.

PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

Perhaps the loneliest people in the world are the aged, who have outlived their generation. They have all of human joy behind, and all of human pain before them. But even to such Christ may become all in all. When they tread the path down into the valley of the shadow, He will not fail, for His promise is, "Lo, I am with you always," and He will light up the valley and keep their withered feet from stumbling in the rough places. He never forsakes His dying saints, whether they languish in the gloomy garret or wretched cellar without earthly comfort, or die in the royal palaces or palatial homes. Whether it is a noble, world-beloved queen, or the humblest of her subjects, the death chamber of the Christian is the court of peace; whether the dying evangelist Moody or the great preacher Catherine Booth—still He is there. One passed away with the words: "The earth recedes, the heavens open!" upon his lip; the other's parting words were, "The waters are rising, and so am I!"

* * *

O blessed, risen Christ, the Hope of all men when the earth slips away and the waters rise, upon which we are to embark to that bourne from which no traveller returns—be Thou our Pilot, and guide us over the tide into the Land where faith is lost in sight, and hope in realization!

Hope to the end! and at the end
Let Hope still lead the way:
Through Death's dark door shalt thou ascend
The heights of endless day.
While life lasts, Hope shall life inspire,
And death shall crown deathless desire.

FAMINE IN INDIA.

Sad news comes from Poona, in the Maratha Territory. Major Joya Prakaks (Gore) writes to say that in the Ahmednagar District there is a continuation of famine in an acute degree.

"Apart from there being no grain," the Major says, "there is grave fear that the water supply will not hold out. Already our people have to buy their water from the caste folk, who generally own the wells. There is scarcely any hope of the situation being relieved until the next rains come, and they are not due until June. Our Territory is hard hit this season."

GOD AND MAN.

Can you conscientiously say that this is now your experience?

Life immortal, heaven descending,
Lo! my heart the Spirit's shrine!
God and man in oneness blending—
Oh, what fellowship is mine!
Full salvation!
Rested in Christ to life divine!
In Him you may conquer sin and death, for "in Him is life."

Colonel Bullard's Campaign

CHAIRMAN'S INTERESTING REMINISCENCE — A CAPTIVATED TRAVELLER—AT WOODSTOCK, WEST TORONTO, AND LISGAR STREET.

On March 15th, 16th, and 17th, the Electric City was favoured with a visit from Colonel Bullard. The Colonel's visit had been joyfully anticipated by the comrades here, and our highest expectations were more than realized.

On Saturday night the Colonel gave a very interesting talk on his "World-Wide Travels." A good crowd attended this meeting. The Holiness meeting was a soul-inspiring season. One sister remarked that she would gladly go without her dinner if the Colonel would only have continued his address. It was so helpful and interesting.

At 3 p.m. the Temple was filled for the Colonel's lecture on Japan. Alderman Duncan presided, and spoke in glowing terms of The Army's Work, especially referring to the early days' fighting here in Peterboro, when it was necessary for The Army to have a bodyguard to protect them as they marched the streets. Alderman Duncan was one of the young men who formed the bodyguard, trying to protect The Army Officers and comrades from the stones and blows of the roughs.

The Colonel's lecture was of engrossing interest, the audience listening spellbound to the close.

Children Who Attended Colonel Bullard's Meeting at Woodstock, N. B.

At night the Temple was again crowded. This was a splendid meeting right through, and at the close three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat and found pardon. This meeting was an ideal finish up to the day's fighting. The "Examiner" gave a report on this meeting of more than a column's length.

Monday night at 8 p.m. the Temple was packed for the Colonel's lantern service and lecture on India, Korea, and Japan. This most instructive and interesting lecture proved to be the climax. Rapt attention was given right through the service, and the time passed away all too quickly to suit those privileged to attend. So great was the interest and enthusiasm manifested in the Colonel's meetings that one Brother (who is a traveller) stayed in the city all days Monday purposely to attend the Colonel's lecture on Monday night.

The children and Young People were not forgotten by the Colonel, who visited the Sunday School on Sunday afternoon, dressed in Japanese costume. Sergeant-Major Braund and the children were delighted with the Colonel's interesting address.

Then, on Monday afternoon, at 4.30, over two hundred children attended the splendid lantern service given in their interests by the Colonel. All thoroughly enjoyed the beautiful pictures shown on the sheet, and were intensely interested in the Colonel's explanations.

Colonel Bullard expressed himself as being delighted with the Young People's Work, and also appreciated the assistance of the Band and Songsters throughout the week-end.

The Colonel's visit to Woodstock, N. B. proved to be a great help and blessing to the Corps. The event was announced a long time ahead, and the expectations rose high for a successful time. Consequently a crowd came along which filled the Citadel to the doors, many being content to sit behind the curtain and watch the pictures from there.

Rev. Mr. Wisdall (Methodist) proved a very able chairman, and not only introduced the Colonel, but spoke words of appreciation for the work of The Army at home and abroad.

A special collection was taken to assist in providing a medicine chest for Captain Alice Mitchell, who has now arrived in India. This was liberally responded to.

Rev. Mr. Jones moved and Rev. Mr. Archer seconded a vote of thanks for the able and interesting lecture which they had listened to. The visit was all too brief, but good has been done, and the missionary spirit has been revived.

During the past ten days fourteen have been forward for consecration, and one for salvation.

In spite of the fact that the fiercest hurricane of the season was blowing, a fairly good crowd gathered at West Toronto on Good Friday night to the meeting conducted by Colonel Bullard. A hearty welcome to the Corps was given to the Colonel by Adjutant Colin Campbell, the newly-appointed Commanding Officer, who, in his remarks, mentioned the interesting fact that when he was in England lately he had attended the wedding of the Colonel's eldest son.

The Colonel speedily made himself right at home, and in his cheery manner called on the Band to render service as a Male Voice Choir. They responded readily, and sang with much feeling "I was a guilty sinner, but Jesus died for me."

A chapter of Scripture, appropriate to the occasion, was read by Captain Martin, and the Colonel devoted the rest of the time to an address on the purposes of Christ's death.

He is a fluent and convincing speaker, and held the attention of his audience right to the end of his address. Although his main purpose was to get the people to consider the true meaning of the events which Christendom celebrates every Good Friday, yet he took the opportunity to speak of The Army's missionary work and to press the claims of the heathen upon his hearers. The stories that he related of sacrifice for Christ's sake were of absorbing interest, and must surely have caused all Salvationists present to resolve in their own hearts to be more devoted to God's service.

The Colonel was at Lisgar Street for the Easter week-end. The Holiness meeting was well attended, and the Colonel's addresses, which was a stirring call to complete consecration to the will of God, was of great blessing to all.

At night Brigadier and Mrs. Hargrave and Mrs. Major Taylor, assisted in the meeting, and ere it closed, five souls had knelt at the Penitent-form.

On Monday night there was a crowded Hall for the Colonel's lantern lecture on The Army's Missionary Work in India, Japan, and Korea, and the interest of all was quickened as regards the needs of the heathen world.

Fernie, B. C.

Mrs. Brigadier Green led the week-end meetings, March 1st and 2nd, and conducted the funeral and memorial services of our departed comrades, "Uncle" Joe Ratcliffe and Bandsman John Grant, who passed away on the 25th of February. In the Holiness meeting we were much refreshed by Mrs. Green's Bible-reading, says E. B.

The Methodist Church was kindly loaned for the funeral service in the afternoon, Mrs. Green being assisted by Captain McLean. There was a large attendance and the service was most impressive.

Brother Ramsay sang Uncle Joe's favourite song "Looking this way," and Bro. Lorrimer spoke appropriate words. Captain McLean and Brother Gallamore sang a duet, "Crossing the Bar." Brother Sutton then referred to Bandsman Grant, and made an appeal for some one to fill his place, after which Brother Gallamore sang Brother Grant's favourite hymn, "Saviour, lead me lest I stray." At the conclusion of the service, the Band played "Nearer my God to Thee," while all who wished to do so took a last look at the remains of our departed warriors. We then went to the cemetery, the Band playing the "Dead March in Saul."

Mrs. Brigadier Green conducted the memorial service, which was of a most impressive character. Junior Sergeant-Major McDickson, who was very intimate with "Uncle" Joe, spoke briefly, and Sister Mrs. Cree, with whom Bandsman Grant lived for a considerable time, spoke of his Godly life and noble character at home. The Band played effectively "Promoted to Glory," and Captain McLean and Brother Gallamore again sang, "Crossing the Bar." After Mrs. Green had read from God's word, Captain McLean again sang, "Much of God's grace was [illegible] amongst us, and we believe sinners were deeply convicted.

GENERAL ORDER

SELF-DENIAL, 1913.

The Commissioner has decided that the Annual Week of Prayer will be observed throughout the Dominion and Newfoundland from April 27th to May 3rd, inclusive. The Week of Self-Denial will commence on May 4th and conclude on May 10th.

After Saturday, March 29th, no Special Efforts or Demonstrations for the raising of money (except on behalf of the Self-Denial Fund) must take place in any Corps until the Campaign is closed. Officers of all ranks are responsible for seeing that this General Order is observed.

SYDNEY MAIDMENT,
Chief Secretary.

Gazette

Promoted to Glory:—

Ensign James Flaws, who came out of Rapid City, Man., 30.4.'96, last stationed at Toronto Salvage, Promoted to Glory from Toronto, February 28th, 1913.

DAVID M. REES,
Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY

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All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch, and change of address should be directed to the Trade Secretary, address as above. Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to The Salvation Army.

Over One Hundred and Seventy Seekers

AT BELL ISLE, NFLD.—AWAKENING STIRS THE DISTRICT—SOLDIERS' ROLL RISING.

A few months ago this Corps was far from flourishing—spiritually—but since the arrival of Ensign and Mrs. Tilley, the Soldiers and Locals have been stirred into greater activity, and the Corps is now booming in every department, while the soul-saving work approximates a revival.

One hundred and seventy souls have recently knelt at the Mercy Seat. Some of these were well-known "hard cases," and now trophies of God's grace. Our Senior Soldiers' Roll has risen from nineteen till on Sunday last there were nearly fifty Soldiers on the march. An enrollment of ten recruits took place on Sunday, February 9, and on March 2nd, a number of comrades were sworn in. The new Soldiers are taking their stand boldly, says Captain Carter, who has been appointed to assist Ensign and Mrs. Tilley, and they are anxious to get into uniform.

The whole island is feeling the effect of this glorious turning to God.

Nineteen persons came forward for cleansing in the Holiness meeting on February 9th. Three came for salvation in the afternoon, seven in the Junior meeting, which was held after the regular meeting. At night seven more plunged into the fountain.

On Sunday, February 16th, there were seven seekers for salvation. On the following Sunday, eleven more knelt at the Mercy Seat, and two came during the week. Last Sunday, March 2nd, seven others surrendered, says T. M. W.

Recently Brother Medcalf and comrades conducted a special meeting and pie social in aid of our Band Fund. The proceeds were $62.

The Ensign has ordered a number of instruments from Toronto for the Band, which we hope to start in the near future.

Ensign and Mrs. Tilley, of Bell Island,
Whose increase in their "War Cry" order entitles them to these cuts.

Captain Carter came in good time to assist Ensign and Mrs. Tilley in this great soul-saving work. His solos are inspiring. We regret that Mrs. Tilley has not been able to be very much at the front, but she is a tower of strength to the Ensign, who is himself an able leader—a born Army Officer.

He has a splendid body of Soldiers and converts.

Four more souls surrendered on Sunday night, March 9th.

[We rejoice with our comrades over this awakening, and hope to hear of even greater ingatherings of souls. Our valued correspondent, Brother T. M. Wilcox, will, we feel sure, keep us well informed.—Ed.]

THE POWER OF THE CROSS.

If the special Eastertide meetings, conducted by the Commissioner in Toronto may be regarded as essentially representative of the efforts of our comrades throughout the Dominion, then Canada has been placed under increased obligation to The Salvation Army. Good Friday's demonstration in the Massey Hall was a careful, thoughtful representation of the conflict and triumph of Calvary, as well as a striking manifestation of the great fact that the work of The Salvation Army is animated and controlled by the spirit of Christ, and there can be no doubt that its searching, chastening influences will live on in many hearts.

It produced a powerful impression on the spot. No one could take part in such a devotional service and not receive lasting influences for good. A man who, two or three years ago, served a sentence in jail and was helped by The Army back to a position on his discharge, sat by the side of his wife during the progress of the meeting, and the suggestion of ex-prisoners who had also received benefit by our Prison Aid Work, standing around the Cross, was such a powerful reminder of the blessing and help he had himself received that his feelings could find expression only in tears. Another man who had been deeply touched by the service afterwards sought salvation at one of the Citadels.

It is to the Cross of Christ and the sacrifice of Calvary that the soul must turn with its unfulfilled desires. Nothing else can satisfy.

THE EASTER "WAR CRY"—THANK YOU!

It would be ungrateful on our part not to acknowledge the warm expressions of appreciation that have reached us concerning the Easter "War Cry." We thank our readers most sincerely.

As to the circulation of that special issue, we may be permitted to say that every Division made a substantial increase in its order, that some Officers found it to be "the seller yet," and that the circulation, therefore, reached a considerably higher figure than any previous issue.

All this is encouraging, but what we value most is the oft-repeated assurance that the Easter Number was a means of great spiritual blessing. That is our aim with every number of the paper published, and we are glad thus to let our readers, our heralds, and our comrade Officers share in the joys of this accomplished result.

EASTER VICTORIES AT CALGARY I.

(By Wire.)

Resurrection power was manifested at the Easter meetings at Calgary I. The Soldiers were greatly blessed. Sixteen souls knelt at the Cross, and six comrades were enrolled under the Flag. The Junior Corps can also report victory. The Corps Cadets conducted the night meeting, and the Young People did some successful fishing, with the result that six souls came to Jesus.

PERSONALIA.

As announced last week, General W. Bramwell Booth hopes (D.V.) to conduct his first campaign in the Dominion during the first week of November next. The General expects to reach Toronto, where he will conduct the Annual Congress, on Saturday November 1st, and will afterwards, it is hoped, visit other large centres. We shall give particulars of the campaign in due course.

At the mid-day prayer meeting on Tuesday, March 25th, the Chief Secretary conducted the farewell from Territorial Headquarters of Ensign Malone. Brigadier Potter and Captain Snelgrove spoke of the happy relations existing between the Ensign and Headquarters Staff. Captain Best, who has commenced his duties in the Field Department, also spoke.

The Ensign has been appointed Educational Assistant at the Training College.

We are glad to learn that Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin are regaining strength. The Colonel hopes to return to duty at Territorial Headquarters during the early part of this month (April).

In connection with his Western tour, Lieut.-Colonel Rees visited a number of prisons and penitentiaries, among them the Winnipeg and Regina provincial jails, and Edmonton and New Westminster penitentiaries. At each place, the Colonel had cordial receptions from the respective governors and wardens, and interviewed a number of prisoners.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees is accompanying the Chief Secretary on his Eastern campaign, on which he starts on Wednesday night (March 26th). Before returning to Toronto, Colonel Rees will, in addition to important business transactions, conduct a meeting at the Dorchester Penitentiary.

We are informed that Major Simco and Ensign Raven, of Lisgar Street, Toronto, are under farewell orders. Before taking a new appointment, the Major and Ensign will rest for a few weeks.

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Mr. J. K. McInnis, Regina.

Mr. McInnis, who is a well-known friend of The Army, once summarized his interesting career as follows: Born, Prince Edward Islands, 1854. Farmer's boy, schoolmaster, railroader, editor, extensive landowner—making some little mark in the history of the present time in Saskatoon. Always an admirer of the late General Booth; has frequently presided at Army functions in Regina. Realizes the responsibility of his possessions, and is earnestly seeking to see his duty and to perform it.

THE VOICE OF THE CROSS

Big Crowd attend powerfully impressive Good Friday Demonstration, "Christ and His Cross," in Massey Hall, Toronto—The Commissioner presides—Splendid array of Officers, Bands, and Soldiers muster for Parade at the Armouries

"A powerful pictorial portrayal of the conflict and triumph of Calvary." The demonstration in Massey Hall was all that and more. The character of the programme might easily have admitted some error of choice, but it manifested excellent taste throughout. so that, admirably planned, the service became a thing of appealing reverence and solemn impressiveness; it was indeed a voice from the Cross that spoke now in accents of poignant sorrow, now in tones of subdued triumph, now in the searching silences of unuttered prayer, and all the while in sacramental blessing. "My spirit to Calvary bear. To suffer and triumph with Thee," it seemed all the while to say.

Exactly suited to a Good Friday audience, it was a beautiful service, for which the great assemblage were lavish in their expressions of gratitude.

Surpassing Previous Demonstrations

As to the crowd, we cannot say whether rain affected the attendance or not, but in some parts the Hall was uncomfortably filled, and only here and there was a vacant seat. Certainly, it was a splendid gathering—greater, we were told, than previous Good Friday demonstrations in Toronto.

The decorations of the Hall were simple. On the wall behind the platform was a big white sheet, into whose purple edge a crown was worked at the top. On either side, but higher, was an inscription in similar colours; The one, "Father, forgive them," and the other, "It is finished." In front of these, suspended in the centre from the ceiling and under The Army Colours, was a third, "The Cross is still the attraction." The Territorial Staff Band and the Bands of the City Corps were grouped on the ample platform through the centre of which was left a wide open space, where, at the back, was erected a simple unobtrusive cross, set in imitation rocks, and surrounded by palms and spirea plants. On either side of this space sat Officers of Headquarters Staff, including the Commissioner and Mrs. Rees and the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Maidment. Colonel Bullard, just arrived in the city, also occupied a seat there, and on an elevation behind the Bands was a selected Singing Brigade.

"When I Survey."

The Commissioner, who presided, having invoked the blessing of God upon the gathering, the grand, solemn verses of Dr. Watts "When I survey the wondrous Cross" were thrown upon the sheet. Described as the finest hymn in the English language, as they were now taken up by the immense crowd, one could not but feel the force of the estimate.

The Commissioner had the audience a few minutes afterwards repeating the lines, "See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down." But before the reverent crowd had thus lifted its heart to God in adoring, silent prayer had been called for, and suddenly the mellow sound of an echo choir of women's voices softly wafted through the Hall the wondering exclamation, "Too much to Thee I cannot give; too much I cannot do for Thee."

Lieut.-Colonel Rees thanked God for the hope and power of the Cross of Christ, and the Male Choir of the Staff Band sang, "On Calvary's Cross My Saviour Died."

The Commissioner directed the attention of the gathering to the scornful words of the chief priests around the Cross, "He saved others; Himself He cannot save." The Master, he said, came to be the world's Saviour. He might have saved Himself, but in that case He could not have saved you and me. He suffered for our sakes. That was the fact that won men's hearts. That was the mystery that touched the old Zulu chief during his (the Commissioner's) travels in South Africa. Christ came to be the world's Saviour at any cost to Himself, and we, his followers, are called to make a similar consecration.

And now commenced the pictorial portrayal. The lights were lowered. Beautiful coloured pictures from the paintings of world-famous artists, such as Munkasey's and Hofmann's "Christ Before Pilate"; Goetze's "All Ye That Pass By," the scourging, the mocking by the Roman soldiers, Christ bearing the Cross, and several pictures of the Crucifixion were shown.

Around the Cross—Children, Nurses, and Cadets as ex-Prisoners.

These alternated with responsive Bible-readings from the Calvary story, led by Brigadier Taylor, and songs by the selected Brigade and the audience. And then Mrs. Adjutant Hanagan, having sung "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross," and while Christ was pictured receiving little children, and Captain Myers, with his cornet, led in "I Think When I Read the Sweet Story of Old," a company of girls, clad in white, were seen approaching the platform from the back of the Hall. They were followed down the centre by a spotlight; they mounted the platform by purple-draped steps specially provided in front of the Cross, which was now illuminated by seventy electric bulbs. They marched slowly round the Cross, finally ranging on either side.

They were similarly followed by a group of Army nurses in hospital uniform; Major Frazer and Ensign Adams with four Men Cadets, the latter in prison garb; a number of Cadets wearing Indian chuddahs, representing The Army's missionary field, and a group of Field Officers. The accompanying pictures were Christ healing the sick child, the prodigal son, converted criminal tribesmen in India, the sermon on the mount, and the old crusaders. As the ex-prisoners gathered by the Cross, Ensign Mardall sang "I Came to Jesus as I Was," and the Field Officers marched to the stirring strains of "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Standing all around the Cross the groups were splendidly suggestive of the claim that "The Salvation Army seeks to carry the spirit of the Christ of the Cross into its everyday labours."

Then the audience standing, the Chief Secretary read the Solemn Covenant, a song of consecration was unitedly sung, and Colonel Bullard led the assembly in prayer.

Staff-Captain Arnold and Staff-Captain Morris—the latter also manipulated the lantern—were responsible for all the details of the programme. Adjutant Hannagan conducted the Bands and Songsters, and Lieut.-Colonel Chandler made some special announcements.

A WONDERFUL PARADE.

Of all the days in the year to which the people of Toronto look forward as a time when The Salvation Army forces in the city may be seen to advantage, Good Friday is undoubtedly the best. The Army's parade on that morning is now as closely associated with Easter as the humble hot cross bun, and both, seemingly, are enjoyed as much as ever.

The parade on last Good Friday morning was, in all truth, a wonderful living demonstration of The Army's hold upon the city, and must have gratified the heart of the Commissioner, who was present to review his troops. This was evidenced by the number—between fourteen and fifteen hundred—of Salvationists, who were on the march, and by the crowds which flocked to the Armouries parade ground, and stood along the route to the Massey Hall. No military parade could have created greater interest, for, when looked at from every angle, The Army's Soldiers and Bands, on this occasion at least, were as worthy of their name and uniform as any regiment. The gathering of our troops in this manner is certainly more remarkable, because of its religious interests, and therefore one may be forgiven for calling Good Friday The Army's "Show Day," or the day when The Army in Toronto is, so to speak, "on view."

From All the City Corps.

It was hardly nine o'clock before the first body of Soldiers came proudly marching up to the assembling point. They, like every other contingent which followed, had pledged themselves to be strictly on time on this great day, and to lose no opportunity of making a lasting impression upon their comrades and the general public. Close upon each other, from the four points of the compass, came the Soldiers and Bands from the fourteen Corps in the city, each flying its own Blood and Fire Flag, and in the case of seven or eight Corps, a Band Flag as well. But even apart from these, there was no scarcity of banners. The Young People of several Corps carried miniature, many-coloured flags, and the Men Cadets from the Training College bore aloft the flags of the nations. Picture all this,

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The Voice of The Cross

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with scores of Bandsmen in uniforms of scarlet or blue, marching behind instruments of flashing silver, and you have some idea of the veritable riot of colour which the parade ground presented.

Several encouraging signs were particularly noticeable to one who has attended previous parades. One was the increase of uniform, which could be seen everywhere. Another was the growth of the Bands, and their corresponding display of silver instruments. This was strikingly demonstrated in the Dovercourt Band, which swept along with forty men, all clad in one pattern of uniform, and all playing silver-plated instruments. It was a splendid sight! Yet another encouraging sign was the presence of so many Juniors and Young People. Every Corps had a good representation, and in this respect, as well as in others, the parade was a record one.

The work of marshalling this host of Salvationists was divided among various leading Headquarters Officers, and it was with no small degree of pardonable pride that they, with their several contingents, marched past their leader, the Commissioner, who was early on the grounds, with the Chief Secretary. The Commissioner inspected the forces of every Corps, and when the procession to the Massey Hall began, marched, with the Chief Secretary and Headquarters Staff, behind the Territorial Staff Band.

Some idea of the length of the march can be gained from this fact —that when the head of the procession reached Yonge Street, several of the Brigades were still marching in the parade ground. The Corps were closely marshalled, and there were no gaps. No wonder, then, that down-town Toronto was stirred. And although rain fell as the procession started, not a single Soldier dropped out of the ranks. Truly, it was a wonderful parade.

Paragraphs from British Columbia.

I recently had the privilege of accompanying Adjutant Blackburn, of the Social Department, to Westminster Jail. It was a beautiful Sunday morning, and the Adjutant seemed to have taken some of the sunshine in with him. He was at home with the men, and they enjoyed the bright, helpful service, and joined heartily in the singing. The "War Crys" the Adjutant distributed among the prisoners were eagerly sought after.

On another occasion I visited the Industrial School with the Adjutant, where by the cheery smile and hearty hand-shake, the Superintendent, Mr. Donaldson, made us welcome. In the schoolroom we found an audience of from seventy to eighty boys waiting for us and apparently eager for an opportunity of exercising their lungs in the singing of hymns. They listened attentively to the homely talk.

Speaking of the work of The Army, a friend who lives in the suburbs of Vancouver, said the other day:—"When we went out there, some time ago, there was a family living quite near us who used to spend their Sundays playing all sorts of games in front of the house. But that has all been stopped, and now I see several of them going away on Sunday mornings attired in Salvation Army uniform." Thus the leaven of the Kingdom is at work.—G. A.

News From the Field

In sending us reports will correspondents please note that promptness is of first importance. At latest, the report should be posted the day following that on which the meeting was held. Will they also kindly give us news and facts rather than contenting themselves with general statements? And will they by all means send incidents? These are to be found everywhere—in every meeting, in connection with every conversion, in visitation, in the daily life and work of Officers and Soldiers everywhere! Do not let them be forever lost.—Ed.

Simcoe.

For the farewell of Captain Hal Beckett on Sunday, March 16th, record attendances, twenty-one at Knee Drill, good meeting at the jail. Two prisoners professed conversion.

At night the Captain swore in eleven new Soldiers. Twenty-five of the converts were also present.

The Treasurer spoke on behalf of the brothers, Sister Mrs. White on behalf of the sisters, Brother Cecil Gifford for the converts, of which there have been over one hundred since Captain Beckett took charge five months ago, and Candidate Margaret Waite, speaking for the Junior Corps, said that attendances had doubled, and last Sunday saw the largest for two years. Captain Will Dray spoke also a word of farewell to Captain Beckett, who will furlough before going to a new appointment. Captain Dray is holding on.

New Glasgow.

We have had with us for a week-end Adjutant Byers, our Chancellor, says W. J. S. On Saturday night, he gave a lecture on "Love, Courtship, and Marriage," handling the subject in a way that opened the eyes of many and helped all.

From the Holiness meeting till about eleven o'clock at night, when we finished up with four seekers at the Mercy Seat, the power of God was felt. The seating capacity of the Hall was taxed to the utmost, and finances were doubled.

The Junior work has received quite an uplift as a result of the Adjutant's visit.

Brandon.

On Sunday, February 23rd, says H. P., Captain McElmoyle led the night meeting, which resulted in the salvation of three souls. On Monday night the Young People's meeting was led by Brothers Rankin and Hadrell, and four young people accepted Christ. On Sunday, March 2nd, when Adjutant McGee led on, three persons gave God their hearts.

Channel, Nfld.

We recently had a supper in our school house, and realized $45 for Corps funds. On Sunday, March 2nd, three souls gave their hearts to God, and since then have taken their stand on the platform. Our Hall was packed all day, and hundreds were turned away.

On the following Tuesday another soul came forward, and next night two backsliders returned.

East Toronto.

On March 2nd, we bid farewell to Captain and Mrs. Parsons, and on March 9th we welcomed Lieutenant Rees. Three souls come forward on Saturday night. In the Holiness meeting two sisters sought the blessing of a clean heart, and at night a brother came and gave his heart to God.

Shelburne, N. S.

On Monday, March 17th, we had a visit from our Chancellor, Adjutant Byers. A good crowd gathered to hear the Adjutant, and as he delivered the message on behalf of the children we felt of a truth that he was "a man sent from God." The Adjutant eloquently pleaded the cause of the Young People, and without doubt many of the parents were brought face to face with the great responsibility which rested upon them as such. A number of comrades volunteered to stand by the Captain and assist him in every possible way for the salvation of the children.

A very pleasing feature of the evening was the enrollment of three comrades under the Flag, thus making an increase of seven new Soldiers in six months. A short time ago we increased our weekly "War Cry" order.

Four souls knelt at the Mercy Seat on a recent Sunday at **Salt Pond**, says Sister Mrs. Rowsell. Adjutant Sexton led the meetings. The Sergeant-Major is away at present, and the Junior Sergeant-Major has been unwell, but the Soldiers are standing bravely by the Adjutant.

On Thursday, March 6th, Major Phillips commissioned the Local Officers at **Rhodes Avenue**, and introduced the Brigade of Men Cadets, under Sergeant Robinson, which will be attached to the Corps for a time. The meeting was well attended and greatly enjoyed. Captain Laurie is leading on.

Staff-Captain Bloss recently conducted the week-end meetings at **Uxbridge**. There were no public surrenders, but the Staff-Captain's addresses were very helpful. Captain Sanford and Lieutenant Curtis are the Officers in charge.

Elliston.

On Friday night we had the joy of leading one soul to the Cross. Sunday, February 16th, was a blessed day to our souls. In the afternoon our meeting was very interesting and impressive. Captain Woodland read to us from the "War Cry" an appeal for Officers by The General, which was very interesting, and which we believe did much good among the young. He told the Young People that the best thing they could do was to give themselves to God and The Army. At night we rejoiced over another wanderer returning to the fold.—Stella Porter.

Little Bay Islands.

Nine souls have sought and found the Saviour. After meeting one night the Officers, assisted by the Soldiers, went and held a prayer meeting with a comrade who was unconverted and very sick. After singing and praying for a while he realized that his sins were washed away and that Christ had taken full possession of his heart.

Temple, Toronto.

The meeting conducted by Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson on Good Friday night was a glorious aftermath to the wonderful meeting in the Massey Hall in the morning. A good crowd was present, and among those on the platform, was Mr. W. H. Cushing, M.P. P., of Calgary, a well-known Army friend. He spoke during the evening. Staff-Captain Hayes enrolled fourteen recruits as Soldiers, and in the prayer meeting ten men and women knelt at the cross. Two decided to give themselves to God as a direct result of the morning meeting in the Massey Hall.

On Saturday night the Jubilee Hall was packed, and four souls came to the Penitent-form.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler led the Sunday morning meeting, and conducted an altar service in connected with the General's Memorial scheme. The response was very gratifying. Two souls sought holiness at the close of the meeting.

On Monday night, also, there was one seeker. Those who voluntarily gave testimonies included a Norwegian evangelist (whose beautiful testimony was translated into English by his friend), and a suffragette! The latter expressed great admiration for The Army's Work.

West Toronto.

Major D. Creighton, accompanied by Adjutant T. Bloss, visited us recently. One soul sought salvation in the night meeting. Sixteen years ago the Adjutant was in charge of the Corps.

On March 2nd, Mrs. Adjutant Campbell led on. At night two souls surrendered. One gave up his pipe at the Mercy Seat. The meetings on the following Sunday resulted in three more captures. Brother Bonthron took a prominent part in the afternoon when one soul came forward.

On Thursday, March 13th, Adjutant Campbell was welcomed to the Corps at a Soldiers' gathering and tea. Envoy Brooks met the Adjutant, who has just returned from the Old Land, at the Union Station, and then escorted him to the Citadel, where Mrs. Campbell and the Soldiers gave him a great welcome. After supper, the Adjutant was welcomed at a public meeting in the upper Hall. Staff-Captain Bloss was in charge, and the Band and Songsters gave a splendid programme. The Adjutant's address on his four months in England (where he had never been before) was very interesting.

The new Officers led the meeting on Sunday, March 16th, and three souls got saved.

New Waterford, N. S.

Thirteen souls have found God during the last three weeks. On Sunday night, March 2nd, four backsliders returned to God, including a young married couple. During the week we launched a building scheme. We intend to erect a Citadel here in the spring.—Corps Correspondent.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS

The unusual pressure on our space last week, occasioned by the mass of Corps Reports and other matter received during Easter week—the Special Easter issue having to be printed in advance—compelled us to considerably reduce all communications from our valued correspondents. We trust that they will accept this explanation, and continue to write as fully and regularly as in the past.

New Liskeard.

The Sunday's meetings were led by Secretary and Mrs. Hill, assisted by Envoy Lawrence. All are from Cobalt.

Two backsliders volunteered to the Mercy Seat in the afternoon meeting, and they both attended the evening open-air and inside meetings, and testified to God's saving power.

One of the Soldiers, in giving his testimony, told us how God had protected and spared him through a most trying experience he had last week.

He set off from his camp where he had been working to walk to town in the morning, but after tramping many miles he found as dusk came on that he had got off the trail and to his dismay he was lost in the forest, very hungry and weary in body. Realizing he had got to spend the night there, he knelt and prayed, and then lit a fire, and, overcome with fatigue, he fell asleep.

Though our comrade is 75 years of age and it was a bitter cold night, God in His goodness protected him, and in the morning he was only a little stiff for his experience, and he retraced his footsteps homeward.

Edmonton.

The Revival fire is still burning here. Some very striking testimonies were given on Sunday night. One dear fellow, who has just got saved, said that his next step would be to surrender himself up to the police, having a wife and family in the Old Land. Another one, having just been released from jail, said he was determined by the Grace of God to live a new life. Another man who has been an infidel for forty years was arrested and convicted by the Spirit of God, and now testifies to the power of God to save.—R. S.

Wetaskiwin.

Secretary Neil, of Toronto, visited this Corps on Friday, February 21st. The Hall was filled, and the splendid Holiness address he gave was listened to with the best of attention. At the close two young men came forward and made a full surrender of themselves to God.

On Thursday night a young man followed our march to the Hall and made his way straight to the Mercy Seat. We went right into our prayer meeting, and he got well saved.

Our work is under the leadership of Captains Armstrong and Chatterson.—R. H. W.

Sherbrooke, Que.

Nine comrades were enrolled as Soldiers on Thursday, February 27th, and at the close of the meeting three souls sought God. The following night (Friday) Brigadier Rawling was also with us. His inspiring talk did us much good. The whole meeting was one long to be remembered. The meeting concluded with a Hallelujah wind-up, and two souls at the Cross. This week-end three more got saved. Captain Thompson and Lieutenant Mardall led the meetings.

North Bay, Ont.

We have welcomed Sister Robinson, late of Barrie, to assist in the work here. We are praying that her presence amongst us will be of great blessing.

Sunday being rather stormy, our crowds were small, but we had the joy of seeing three souls at the Cross. One of them was a lawyer who came through the shelter.

A HAPPY RELIGION.

Quite recently three or four young men Salvationists in full uniform were returning home together on a street car. On the seat opposite to them sat a well-dressed, but rather sad-faced, gentleman, who closely watched the Salvationists right from the time of their entering. The happiness of their faces and their occasional hearty laughs over the duties and incidents of the day so affected the gentleman that when he rose to leave the car, he pushed twenty-five cents into the hand of one of the young men around whom the good humour seemed to centre, and said:

"You're the jolliest Christian I've ever met."

Uxbridge.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler recently visited us for a week-end. The Colonel's addresses greatly encouraged the little band of Soldiers, and Mrs. Chandler's tender words were most helpful. Good crowds attended the meetings.

On the following Monday night Captain Weeks, assisted by Brother T. Laurie, of Headquarters, gave a lantern service, "The Way of the Cross." There was a good attendance.

Three souls knelt at the Mercy Seat during a recent week-end's meetings led by the Corps Officers.

Sarnia.

Bandsmen Whittaker, Smith, and Wade from Windsor recently paid us a visit, and a very blessed time was spent. Their help was much appreciated.

During a recent week three souls sought and found salvation. One sister is taking her stand bravely for God, testifying outside and in. Another is a brother whom we have long prayed for.

Captain McLean is back, much improved in health, and many are attracted by the duets rendered by the Captain and Lieutenant.

Twillingate.

Since Ensign and Mrs. Earle took charge we have had good times, and have seen many souls seek salvation. The Ensign has organized a Young People's Legion, and introduced the Cradle Roll, and we believe these branches of work are going to prove a great link between our Senior and Junior Corps. The latest addition to our work is a Songster Brigade. Captain Moore is our Songster Leader.—Allan Parsons.

Welland.

Brigadier Adby visited Welland and delivered his interesting lecture on the late General to a large and appreciative audience on Friday, February 28th. The proceeds were $20.

We have recently commissioned fourteen Local Officers to assist with the Senior and Junior branches of the work here.

Parliament Street.

Envoy Brewer Brown was with us on Sunday morning and at night March 16th. His addresses were much enjoyed, and sixteen persons knelt at the Mercy Seat.

On Sunday, March 16th, Captains Patteoden and Weeks, assisted by Brother Laurie, visited Whitby, and gave their two lantern services to a large crowd of prisoners. The men were greatly interested in the striking scenes thrown on the sheet, and gave excellent attention to the addresses and songs of the visitors.

FIRST IMMIGRANT PARTY

Of the Season Arrives at Montreal —Plenty of Work for All.

The Immigration Department is getting ready for a busy season. The first party of immigrants, composed chiefly of domestic servants, recently arrived at Montreal. They were under the charge of Adjutant L. Lee, who accompanied them from England, and Adjutant Cornish from Halifax, N. S.

"Mount Pleasant Lodge is proving a Haven of rest," writes Adjutant Thompson, "but is far too small. We are hoping to enlarge it soon.

"Adjutant Denne, the Matron, is besieged with applications for reliable domestic servants. For the last party we have one hundred applications that we could not fill. Wages ranging from $20.00 to $35.00 per month were offered.

"This speaks well for the class of girls Commissioner Lamb is selecting in England and Scotland."

IN TORONTO PRISONS.

Major Fraser conducted meetings at the Central Prison and Mercer Reformatory, Toronto, on Sunday afternoon, March 23rd. Adjutant Young, Envoy and Mrs. Dawson, and Sister Jessie Russell assisted.

The Major described the meetings as "splendid times." A total of thirty-six men and women stood up to signify their intention of starting to serve God.

DEATH OF LORD WOLSELEY AND LADY NEVILL.

The British death roll of the last few days includes Lord Wolseley, the famous soldier and general, at the age of seventy-nine, and Lady Dorothy Nevill, the daughter of Horatio Walpole, at the age of eighty-seven.

Both Lady Dorothy Nevill and General Wolseley were interested in the work of The Army. His Lordship had studied Salvation Army regulations, and on one occasion spoke most warmly in their praise, and Lady Dorothy, with her sprightly black eyes, her Early Victorian curl ringlets, her quaint dress, and her vivacious conversation, was a familiar figure at the annual gatherings in honour of The Army's Social Work.

Lord Wolseley, it is of interest to recall, conducted at least one campaign in Canada, be having commanded the Red River Expedition in the year 1870.

A MOTHER'S ADVICE.

The Soldiers and friends of Dovercourt Corps, Toronto, sympathize with their comrades, Brother and Sister Jewer, in their loss of their mother. Although not an active Soldier of the Corps, her counsel to her children was that they should remain faithful to The Army. Sister Annie Jewer, who was with her mother when she died, said that her end was a triumphant one, and all was well. The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Haddinott.

Mrs. Adjutant Osborne sailed for Canada with a party of domestics on the "Empress of Ireland," on March 21st.

Ensign John McDonald, of Cornwall, Ont., is ill, we regret to learn, and will be unable to attend to his duties in the Corps for some weeks.

Captain and Mrs. Sparks, who have recently been re-accepted for service as Officers, are appointed to Winnipeg, where the Captain will assist Ensign Walker in the work of the Subscribers' Department.

PERSONALIA.

[Continued from Page 8.]

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler will accompany the Staff Band to Bowmanville on April 5th and 6th, when the Corps celebrates its 29th Anniversary.

Brigadier Potter left Headquarters for Montreal on Tuesday night (March 25th) to conduct a two-day audit and inspection. Captain Ernest Pugmire accompanied him.

Mrs. Major Taylor, of St. John, N. B., was a visitor to Toronto during Easter. She returned to the East on the Wednesday following.

During her visit to the Maritime Provinces, from which she has safely returned, Major Desbrisay presided over a tea and gathering of the recently reorganized League of Mercy Brigade in Halifax, N. S. Mrs. Major Barr is the leader.

Many Canadian, and all Newfoundland, comrades will be interested in the following personal paragraph, which we take from the British "War Cry":—Brigadier and Mrs. Glover, of the Southampton Division, have just celebrated their silver wedding. The Brigadier has been an Officer for thirty-two years, and has seen service in Australia, Newfoundland, and the West Indies. Congratulations!

Adjutant Cornish, of Halifax, who recently accompanied an emigrant party to Vancouver, called at Territorial Headquarters on his way back to his appointment, from which he has now received orders to farewell. He will shortly succeed Ensign Mardall at Toronto.

There are several other changes in the Men's Social Department, and among those who have received farewell orders are Adjutant Johnstone, of Ottawa, Adjutant Edwards, of Toronto, Ensign Backus, of Winnipeg, and Captain Nicholson, also of Ottawa. The new appointments of comrades will be announced next week.

Adjutant Lucy Lee, of whose accident mention was made last week, is now resting at Rosedale Lodge, Toronto, under the care of Staff-Captain Broster and a doctor. The Adjutant is improving, we are happy to say, and hopes to return to England on or about April 5th. The Commissioner, accompanied by Major Creighton, visited her on Saturday last (March 22nd).

Adjutant and Mrs. McElheney are expecting to take an appointment in a few weeks' time. The Adjutant, it will be remembered, has recently been engaged in special revival work in the North-West Division.

Adjutant and Mrs. Watson, of England, who have been granted an extended furlough, which they are spending near London, Ont., were in Toronto for Easter, and called upon the Chief Secretary, under whom they served in the West Indies.

Adjutant Greenfield, on March 14th, sailed from England with a party of emigrants for Canada on the "Virginian," and Ensign Wainwright the next day on the "Teutonic" as conductor of another party. Staff-Captain Body is also bringing over a party on the "Ausonia," which sailed from Southampton, England, on March 20th.

We congratulate Ensign Mardall, of the Men's Social Department, and widely known as The Army's Police Court Officer in Toronto, who has been app[illegible] to two [illegible] take charge of the M[illegible]th, and of operations in Vancouver, B. [illegible] on of [illegible]

He, with Mrs. Mardall and the children, will, however, not be leaving the city for three or [illegible] weeks.

MONTREAL FRENCH CORPS.

(Continued from Page 3.)

owed no man anything. He used to spend Saturday night and Sunday in the company of a bottle of whiskey. "Now I spend the week-end here praising God, as you see."

Envoy Drolet was another speaker. Our comrade was converted in Quebec many years ago, we were told. He was then in good circumstances; but his father forbade him to remain at home when he joined The Army. He therefore left everything. He became an Officer, and was one of the first to take part in the work in Montreal. He had eventually to withdraw from the front owing to indifferent health. He has since been in turn Sergeant-Major, Treasurer, and Secretary of the Corps, and is now an Envoy. He is greatly respected in the city.

Brother Trudau was converted twenty-four years ago in the French Corps. To the accompaniment of vigorous shakings of the head, he told us that he was first converted in a church. They had a Penitent-form then, he said, but he believed they had since burned it. He backslid. "When I came back to Montreal," he continued, "I heard a drum, and ran to see what it might be. It was The Salvation Army. Then I got converted. When I first saw 'En Avant' I thought it was a paper that had come from Heaven. There is nothing that can take the place of 'The War Cry.' I am seventy-three years old; I shall soon be going home, but I want to work for God to the last."

The smiling Adjutant then made an announcement. We had no notion of what she was saying, only that answering smiles met hers; but as soon as she had ceased to speak, a gentleman who had been sitting quietly at the back of the Hall rose and, as quietly came forward. Leisurely he removed his overcoat and rabbers, and took a seat on the platform, and it was not till then we understood that this was Dr. Villard, well known as a friend of the French Corps and The Army generally.

Not a Dead Corps.

Soon the doctor was addressing the gathering, now in French, now in English. He gave a straightforward personal testimony, and, turning to us, said, "We are not a well-known people. We are humble folks. But we follow the Master, and try to bring others to Christ. We rejoice that the French Corps is not a dead Corps."

Our comrades who have shortly to leave their present Hall, are hoping to have an Army Citadel built for them. Certainly their faithfulness has deserved some such reward, and we hope, with the doctor, that the new building may soon rise out of their history of struggles, defeats, and conquests. Property for the purpose has been secured in City Hall Avenue.

Dr. Villard's friendship with The Army grows with the years. "I sometimes fancy my vest is getting red," he merrily said the other day.

The Officers do a great deal of relief work during the winter months. There is, we were told, distress among the working-French population. The efforts in this direction are greatly valued. It is to be regretted that the health of Lieutenant Bruand, the Adjutant's devoted assistant, is anything but robust.

WARRIORS IN HEAVEN.

Sergeant Ratcliffe and Band Correspondent Grant, Fernie, B. C.

Fernie Corps, B. C., is mourning the loss of two valued comrades, who, according to the information we have, answered the Home-Call on the same day—Thursday, February 27th. One of these was a veteran in the Fight—Colour-Sergeant Joseph Ratcliffe; the other a young man with every expectation of a long life before him—Band Correspondent John Grant.

Brother Ratcliffe, the father of the Bandmaster, was, we are told a trophy of grace who had spent many years in the service of God as a faithful Salvationist.

He always tried to be at his post, carrying the Colours he loved so well, and at all times he was ready with a testimony, for it was a delight to him to tell others of the work of grace which God had wrought in his heart.

Injured in Coal Mine.

"Uncle Joe," as our comrade was affectionately known in the Corps, came to Fernie about three years ago with his wife and family. He had "Soldiered" at other Corps in the Dominion, but was before that a transfer from the Old Country. At Fernie he worked at his occupation as a coal miner, until about seven months ago, when he unfortunately received an injury, which prevented his doing any more manual work.

Although weak in body, our comrade was, however, often to be seen in the open-air meetings, singing and speaking the praises of God, and his smiling face is missed.

A week previous to death he contracted typhoid pneumonia, and was taken to the hospital. No hope was entertained for his recovery, and he passed peacefully away within a month of sixty years of age. He had no fear of death. He was quite prepared, says our correspondent, and we feel that his entry into Heaven was a triumphant one. While lying in the hospital he was bright and cheerful, and assured those who visited him that all was well.

Heaven is made richer by his presence there. Much sympathy is felt for the widow and family of our late comrade. There are three sons playing in the Band here, the eldest being Bandmaster.

Message to His Mother.

With regard to Brother Grant, a sickness overtook him which necessitated an operation in the hospital, and from the effects of this he did not recover, but within three days was called Home to God.

Bandsman Cree and his wife, who were with him before he passed away, asked him if there were any message he would like to send home to his mother, who is in the Old Country, and grasping our comrade's hand tightly, he said, "Tell mother I will meet her in Heaven."

When questioned about the condition of his own soul he replied, "All is well."

Always willing at any cost to do his best for the cause of God and the people, our comrade was a great help to the Band, both spiritually and musically. As a child, he learned to love and serve God, having been a Junior Soldier in the Wigan Corps, Lancashire, England. His parents took a very great interest in his spiritual welfare, as did also the Bandmaster, helping him day by day to trust in God and in His strength go on. He duly became a Bandsman at Wigan, and after a few years fighting there sailed for Canada. He was at first transferred to Glace Bay, and from there to New Aberdeen, N. S., where he remained for nearly two years.

Upon his transfer to Fernie he was soon appointed Band Correspondent, and was also a member of the Songsters' Brigade. I need scarcely say, writes our correspondent, that as a Corps we learned to love him; his cheery disposition often brought added brightness into our lives.

The funeral services of our comrades were conducted by Mrs. Brigadier Green, who travelled to Fernie for the purpose.

Sister F. Lucas, Truro, N. S.

For the first time in ten years death has visited this Corps, claiming one of our oldest Soldiers, Sister Flossie Lucas. (Better known here as "Florence.") She had been a Salvationist for over 25 years. And was the second Soldier on the roll. She rarely missed a meeting, always when health permitted, taking her place with the comrades. She was the wife of Mr. Martin Lucas, one of Truro's most respected colored citizens.

She left her home apparently in her usual health to go to that of her sister, and expired in a few moments after she crossed the threshold.

The funeral service, says C. E. Stairs, was held at the home of her sister where our Sister died. Ensign Gallway conducted the funeral service at the house, assisted by the Rev. Mr. White.

The Band played funeral marches to the grave, where the Rev. Mr. Harrison conducted the service.

The Memorial Service was largely attended, and most impressive. Several comrade spoke of the devoted life of our comrade, and the meeting closed with two souls at the Cross.

MY IMPRESSIONS.

(Continued from Page 3.)

ers, Major Barr and Major Taylor, were themselves enthusiastic. They are both great hearts, and feel intensely the responsibility of the Dominion as a Divinely-favoured nation for the salvation of the heathen, and they left no stone unturned in planning for the success of my visit. I am very grateful for all the interest and help, and the gratifying results will in some measure be to them a compensation. Association with the Majors and also Mrs. Barr and Mrs. Taylor and their Chancellors was a delight. I was also particularly glad to have an opportunity of participating in Indian reminiscences and Indian dishes.

The children's meetings were an important feature of the tour. Glace Bay broke the record, with 433 present; at others, there were from two hundred and fifty to four hundred. It was a treat to see the eager faces of the children and to listen to their astonished and delighted ejaculations. Those meetings for the children, I am sure, will prove of lasting profit.

Come Through None Too Badly.

I am thankful to have now passed through the two most severe months of the Canadian winter. Having spent so many years in the tropics, it will be readily imagined that I did not anticipate with great satisfaction the prospects of a temperature considerably below zero. Everyone has been very kind and considerate, however, and with the exception of a slight cold, a few twinges of rheumatism, and tingling ears, I have come through "none too badly."

Just as I write a letter comes to hand from the Halifax Division, saying, "The influence of your meetings is still very vivid in the people's memories, and I do not think you will ever know in this life all the good that has been done by your lectures and messages in Nova Scotia." This is encouraging.

I am full of hope that my visit will result in permanently-increased interest in missionary work and also in more self-sacrificing effort in the coming Self-Denial Campaign.—Henry Bullard.

AN M.P.'S OPINION.

A British "Social Gazette" representative recently interviewed Mr. F. H. Booth, M.P. for Pontefract. In the course of conversation, Mr. Booth said:—

"The Army has proceeded on sound scientific, as well as sound religious, lines in laying chief stress on the change of the man, while at the same time relieving his immediate necessities and giving him opportunity of self-help. Happily, The Army has never had any illusion as to the real nature and tendencies of the derelict. That is why I think its work has, on the whole, been so much more permanent than that of other agencies. Indiscriminate giving and helping men, rather than affording them the opportunity of helping themselves, has never been one of its methods."

Ensign Florence Anderson, who was recently transferred to Canada from the U. S. A., is appointed to St. Stephens, N. B.

Ensign Andrews and Captain Pease are run down in health, and will be resting for a few weeks before taking a new appointment.

Captain Nina Armstrong and Lieutenant Mary Maxwell have been appointed to a newly-opened Corps in the North-West Division —Weyburn, Sask.

Our International News Letter

ARMY INDUSTRIES IN INDIA.

A new Salvation Army Home for Women was recently opened in Madras by Lady Pentland, wife of the Governor. The inaugural proceedings were conducted by Commissioner Booth-Tucker in the presence of a large and influential company of residents.

Lady Pentland afterwards paid a visit to the exhibition of industries, which included examples of lace-making from Nagercoil, silk-weaving from Bangalore, and drawn thread-work done by the girls of The Army's School at Nellore. Her Ladyship showed a very keen interest in the silk industry, and the following day the Governor himself, who was accompanied by the Earl of Meath, came to see the silk work.

HOMES FOR NORWAY'S POOR

The municipal authorities of Stavangar, in Norway, who for some time have had the administration of an Old People's Home, have now handed it over to The Salvation Army. They have also offered to make a grant of money sufficient to meet future expenses. The institution can accomodate twenty inmates.

This is the third institution for old people which The Army now has under its direction in Norway. It is worth recalling that two years ago the municipality of Vardo were glad to make over to The Army their home for aged people.

KOREAN WOMAN'S CONVERSION.

From Korea comes a wonderful story of a native woman's conversion. It is related by Staff-Captain Crispin.

Some Salvationists were holding an open-air meeting near her house, and as she listened to them singing:—

What can wash away my sins?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,

she was seized with an intense curiosity to know the why and wherefore of the strange proceeding. It would not have been polite conduct on her part to go out herself and inquire, so she sent her coolie, who came back with a wonderful account of some people who called themselves The Salvation Army, and who were selling little books.

"Go back and buy one," said she, and the lad came back with a copy of the New Testament.

This the woman eagerly read, and by the power of the Holy Spirit was led to seek Salvation from sin and heathenism.

She was found to be a widow in fairly good circumstances, and having leisure and opportunity she utilized them in visiting other women, whom she persuaded to seek the Saviour in the same way that she herself had done.

Recently she called on Ensign Alfred Hill, the Regional Officer, and explaining that she had brought with her sufficient money to meet her needs for a month, asked that he would give her some work to do in other villages.

JAPANESE CAMPAIGNS.

Commissioner Hodder, accompanier by Major Yabuki, has been leading successful campaigns at a number of Corps in Japan, including Kyoto and Osaka, and at each place has sworn in new Soldiers and Commissioned new Local Officers. There was an encouraging number of seekers at the Commissioner's meetings.

Lieut.-Colonel Yamamuro, the Chief Secretary, recently visited Shidzuoka, in the west, where a great friend of The Army, Mr. Harazaki, who is the head of a large tea export business in the city, had arranged a meeting in the compound of the factory. Over 2,000 people were present, including the Mayor, the chief military officer, ministers, and schoolmasters. The Colonel gave an address on "Religion," which Mr. Harazaki is having printed and distributed. He also addressed a meeting in a church which 400 people attended, and a number of conversions were recorded.

SWISS WARFARE.

Lieut.-Colonel Gauntlett, Chief Secretary of Switzerland, says that Commissioner and Mrs. Oliphant have been holding a series of meetings for Officers in the various Divisions of both French and German Switzerland. They have also addressed a number of public gatherings with most encouraging results. At St. Gallen there were seventeen seekers and at Basle eighteen.

The Berne I. Band recently visited one of the city prisons and played to the men there. Later several Officers and Cadets held a Salvation meeting in the prison. This is the first time any such thing has been allowed, and the privilege was prized at its true worth.

NEW LEADERS WELCOMED.

Colonel and Mrs. Mapp have met with a most cordial reception wherever they have been, says Lieut.-Colonel Palmer, the Chief Secretary of South America. At Rosario all the Protestant ministers of the city were present, and a thoroughly representative company supported the Colonel on the platform. The building was crowded and people overflowed into the doorways.

The next day Colonel and Mrs. Mapp visited the Government authorities to present The Army's plans and objects, and also called upon the British and North American Consuls. Meetings were afterwards held for Officers and Soldiers, and several comrades offered themselves for the work.

Newfoundland's Seal Industry

PERILS FACED BY BRAVE MEN WHOSE WORK CALLS THEM TO THE ICEFIELDS OFF NEWFOUNDLAND AND LABRADOR—SIX THOUSAND MEN EMPLOYED IN THE ANNUAL HUNT.

Through the North Atlantic Ocean there are two great rivers ceaselessly flowing, one warm, the other cold. The former is known as the Gulf Stream, the latter as the Arctic Current. These meet off the south-east coast of Newfoundland, where the warm current is deflected eastward, and the cold is divided into two parts, one wedging itself between the Gulf Stream and the American coast, the other shooting under the warm waters of this second river in the ocean.

From Labrador southward the Arctic Current is usually called the Labrador Current; and the area which it occupies on the coasts of North America is the great feeding and breeding ground of sea fishes and various air-breathing animals. Thus, then, the cold river in the ocean, which bears on its bosom huge icebergs and chills the atmosphere of these northern lands, is the source of the vast fish wealth which has been drawn on for ages. Wanting this cold current, the cod, seals, herrings, mackerel, halibut, hake, and other fish which now crowd the northern seas, would be entirely absent. So far from being unfavourable to the production of animal life, the Arctic seas and the great rivers which they send forth, are swarming with life, from the minute diatom to the seal, the ponderous walrus, and the unwieldy whale.

Among the various forms of marine life to be found in these ice-laden waters, not the least remarkable and commercially valuable is the seal. In the cold waters of the Arctic Current it has its home, and the great ice-fields are essential to its existence. With its coat of fur, padded by thick layers of fat, it is exactly adapted to its surroundings. Amid the floes formed from the thickest Arctic ice it has thriven and multiplied in incredible numbers. On these floes of the Labrador Current its young are brought forth, cradled, and suckled, and it is in their babyhood that they are brought within reach of the hardy seal hunters of Newfoundland, who brave all the perils of the ice wilderness in their hazardous trade. These daring men force their way through the crystal ramparts by which Nature has guarded the helpless innocents, and slay them by thousands in their icy cradles.

The great annual seal-hunt from the ports of Newfoundland constitutes one of the most remarkable industries of the world. Its importance to Newfoundland may be estimated from the fact that the value of its animal products ranges from half a million to a million of dollars, and that some six thousand men, twenty-one to two large steamers, and a number of sailing vessels take part in the seal-hunt. To this must be added a considerable number of men who are employed in the manufacture of the oil and its preparation for market. All this industry is dependent on the play of those great forces of Nature by which the circulation of the waters of the ocean is maintained.

It should be noted that the seals captured here are not fur seals of Alaska, but the oil seals. Their skins are used for the manufacture of a coarse-grained, but expensive, leather employed in the making of trunks, books, and purses, and also in costly bookbinding. The oil is used for illumination, for lubricating machinery, and for making the finest soaps.

There are four species of seals in the waters around Newfoundland and Labrador—the bay seal, the harp, the hood, and the square flipper. The bay seal is local in its habits, does not migrate like the others, but frequents the mouths of rivers, and the harbours around the coast, and is never found on the ice. It is mostly taken in nets, but commercially is of small importance. The harp seal is so called from having a broad curved line of connected dark spots proceeding from each shoulder, and meeting on the back above the tail, and forming a figure something like an ancient harp. The hood seal is much larger than the harp. The square-flipper seal is the fourth kind, and is believed to be identical with the Greenland seal, and is from twelve to sixteen feet in length. It is only occasionally met with in these seas.

The aim of hunters is to get among the "white-coats," as the young harp seals are called. The oil, too, extracted from the blubber of the young seals is of a much finer quality than that obtained from the full-grown seals. The milk on which they are sustained is of a thick, creamy consistency, yellowish in colour, and very rich and nutritious. This is proved by the extraordinary rapidity of their growth. When born they weigh some six or seven pounds, and in three weeks they have increased to forty or fifty pounds. The baby seal is born with an oily coating of blubber just beneath the skin, which in ten or twelve days thickens from half an inch to three and even four inches.

Formerly the seal-hunt was carried on in stout schooners, but these have been in late years almost entirely superseded by steamers strongly built, sheathed with ironwood, and having their stems plated with iron, so as to cleave their way through the ice-fields. Each carries from two hundred to three hundred men, and it would be difficult to find a finer body of stalwart men. Their powers of endurance are marvellous, and their daring courage in battling with the floes and following the seals amid the crushing bergs and ice-masses, from which other men would shrink in terror, shows that they are quite at home in these grim solitudes. The perils and hardships they have to encounter, the skill and courage required in fighting the ice-giants, and the possible rich prizes to be won, lift this adventure above the ordinary level, and throw around it a romantic interest.

Not the seal-hunters alone, but the whole population, from the richest to the poorest, take a deep interest in the fortunes of the hunt. It is like an army going out to do battle for those who remain at home. A steamer will sometimes go out and return in two or three weeks, bringing home as many as thirty to forty thousand seals, each worth two dollars and a half. The successful hunters are welcomed with ringing cheers, like returning conquerors, and are the heroes of the hour. What tales they have to tell of perils in the icy wilderness, of narrow escapes from being crushed, of cold plunges into the treacherous ice-chasm, of fierce combats with the "dog-hoods."

Nothing could ever be more uncertain than the fortunes of the seal-hunt. These vast ice-fields are often from one hundred to two hundred miles in breadth, and of unknown length. The location of the seals depends on the winds and waves. The most skilful sealing captains fails at time to strike the

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George Bell's Confession

By CHARLES W. McGEE.

SUMMARY:—The home of George Bell had been reduced to poverty by his drinking habits. His wife was heart-broken. Wandering about the streets, Bell was taken in hand by an Army Officer, who spoke kindly to him, and provided him with new clothes. The Officer arranged to meet Bell next day (Sunday) at the Hall.

"We will go to The Army—not the old Corps, boy, but the new one," said the Adjutant, "and then I will visit your wife. Here, George, in the meantime, take that; I will trust you." In a moment he was gone.

George Bell stood looking after him—with the bills clutched tightly in his hand—speechless. "I will trust you," was ringing in his ears. "And your trust shall not be misplaced," he added.

He was almost afraid to look at his hand—to look at the gift of one man who trusted him, and that one who knew him as he really was—but when he did, and counted it, and found he had five dollars, he thrust his hand into his pocket and walked homeward. His wife was surprised to see him—sober, too—and wondered what had brought about his early return. She looked at him, but was too surprised to say anything.

"Ellen," he commenced, with evident excitement, "I met an old friend when I was out—an old Army Officer—who has only been in this country about four years, and—"

"There's somebody at the door," put in Ellen, and on the door being opened a boy asked if "Mr. Bell lived here?"

"It's all O. K., Ellen; take the parcel and give the lad a dime."

"Give the lad a dime!" gasped Ellen.

"Be generous, Ellen. We can afford to be generous for once. Here you are, Billy," as he handed him the coin.

The parcel was laid on the table and her husband went on with his telling of how he had met his old-time Officer, the grip of the hand, the "God bless you," the meal in the restaurant, his present of a suit of clothes, and then with beaming countenance he showed her the parting gift he had received—five dollars!

He looked at his wife, who had now got the baby in her arms, and she looked at him. Both were silent, and then large tears began to flow down the wife's cheeks.

"Ellen," he said, putting one hand on her shoulder and taking the wee hand of his baby's in his other, "Ellen, my friend—for God knows he is a 'friend'—says 'He trusts me,' and every cent he has given me shall be spent right. He is coming tomorrow to see you, and I have promised I will go to The Army Hall with him. We will have time to get a second-hand chair or two and one or two other things to make the place look a little like home, and, thanks to The Army, we have the ready cash to do it with. But, first of all, get something for yourself—you know what I mean—so as you'll look O. K. when he comes."

It was the first time her husband had shown any real interest in her or their home for a long time, and his wife was not slow to take advantage of it; and take him at his word. Her absence was brief; her purchases few and modest.

Then he went out; his mission being to replace a few of the things with which they had parted—at least, as many as he could afford to buy. His wife's heart commenced to sink at his long absence, when she heard him conversing with some one, and soon he appeared on the threshhold ladened with chairs and with him was a lad carrying a table, and a chair for the baby.

Ellen's face was radiant with joy; for in his absence she had swept and dusted the apartment, and George Bell that night helped and encouraged his wife in everything she did, till the whole place was transformed from a dismal hole into a homely, cozy apartment, made even more cheery by a bright fire burning in the stove.

"I think that will do now, Ellen," he said as he folded his arms and looked around the place. "Wait a minute, Ellen; I will be back shortly."

He was not long absent, and when he returned he said, "Let us sit down together. See, here are two pies, and that parcel in brown paper is for to-morrow; and I've bought some eggs on account of it being Easter Sunday. The kettle is boiling, so you can make us a cup of tea."

And that late supper seemed to be the very best and happest meal in their lives. It was like a reunion—the beginning of a new life.

Mr. and Mrs. Bell were early astir next morning, and while the mother attended to her child, it was quite refreshing to her to see her husband making himself busy in tidying up the place, and helping to get ready the breakfast.

Then George put on his new suit with apparent pride. The sleeves of the coat were a bit too long, but otherwise they "fitted like a glove," as Ellen said; an hour later he kissed his wife (the first kiss she had received for a long time past) and left them to meet his benefactor, who was at the appointed place before him.

Two hands met, a cheery 'Good morning" was exchanged, and they proceeded together to The Army Citadel. Gratitude was uppermost in Bell's mind, but his old comrade diplomatically talked of the old times in the Old Land until they came in sight of the Citadel. The "March" was just going in, and the sight of the "Old Colours" flying in the breeze stirred Bell's heart; as it had not been stirred for years.

A powerful meeting was held that morning, and at the conclusion of the Adjutant's heart-stirring address George Bell rose in his seat—tears coursing down his cheeks, and wended his way to the feet of the World's Redeemer. A thrill of joy ran through those present, and very soon George realized that the kiss of reconciliation had been placed upon his brow.

The following day the Officer visited Mr. and Mrs. Bell, and it was not long before steady work was procured for the husband. But better—even—than all this, Ellen herself came to the same Saviour and sought and found salvation.

Newfoundland's Seal Industry

(Continued from Page 13.)

"seal patches," and not infrequently return to port "clean," or with only a few hundred seals.

The perils of the ice-fields are neither few nor small, and the hardships and exposures such as only men of iron could endure. These men are so accustomed to the floes and the sea that they seem to have an absolute contempt for their terror. They leap from pan to pan, where it would seem a child could hardly be sustained, and think little of passing a night on the ice far from the steamer, going even four or five miles off. Should a fog or a snowstorm set in, there is a terrible risk of their losing the way and perishing miserably in these ice-deserts, or of falling through the openings which are covered by the snow as it falls and freezes.

Sometimes the field ice on which they are at work separates without a moment's warning into fragments, and they are floated off, to perish by cold and hunger, unless rescued by a passing vessel. On the whole, however, such are their skill and fortitude, and their knowledge of the movements of the ice, that comparatively few mishaps occur.

The greatest danger of all is when a violent storm rages, breaking up the ice-fields and driving before it the larges floes intermingled with floating fragments of ice as hard as granite. Woe to the unfortunate vessel that is exposed to the blows of these ice-giants. When the wild northeaster rises, the great swell of the Atlantic rolling in continuous ridges heaves the pavement of ice on its mighty folds. Speedily by the upheaving of the waves, the ice-field is broken up into smaller pieces or floes. The whole mass opens and expands, and then the broken fragments are dashed against one another or piled on each other in hummocks, or hills of ice. At times the fragments are lifted high on the swell and flung upon the floe, being piled over each other in layers fifty feet in height. This is called the "rafting" of the ice.

The thundering crashes of the ice-giants as they grapple and dash one another to death, combined with the roaring overhead of the blinding snowstorm, make up a scene of awe and terror. Then at times a huge iceburg takes part in the fray, sailing solemnly forward, rending and tearing the ice-field, and scattering its fragments far and wide. Such are some of the scenes amid which the sealhunters have to gather in "the precious things of the deep."

When the vessel reaches port with her fat cargo, the skinners go to work and separate the skins and the fat. The former are salted and stored for export. By means of steam-driven machinery, the fat is cut up by revolving knives into minute pieces, then ground finer by a sort of gigantic sausage machine, afterwards steamed to extract the oil, and then exposed for a time in glass-covered tanks to the action of the sun's rays, and finally barrelled for exportation.

HOLDING MEETINGS ON DECK.

(By Captain Parsons, E. Toronto.)

Some years ago, while crossing from the Old Land to Canada, a number of men were sitting upon the main deck singing a hymn on a Sunday morning. I happened to go on deck at this particular moment, and seeing the desires of the men, I stood for a moment, during which time the Spirit of God spoke to me, instructing me to hold a service for the benefit of these men. For a moment I felt like refusing. Then, resigning myself into the hands of God, I went below to my berth, where I had a number of Song-books. Soon we were able to gather an impromptu band together, consisting of a concertina and two violins, and the meeting commenced. While we were singing the first

Soon we were able to get an impromptu Band together.

song, which was sung as only a crowd can sing to whom memories of loved ones left behind were very fresh, my wife came on deck. I immediately pressed her into service to solo, and as she sang tears flowed freely, and many a hard heart was touched, and new desires awakened.

Arrangements were made to hold another service at night, in the saloon below, to which men and women gathered to such an extent that there was barely standing room. When we were about to commence, the Chief Purser came, and prevented it. Not to be beaten, I immediately went to the Chief Officer of the ship, who was not willing to help us in any way, and as it was raining it was impossible to hold a meeting on deck. So we had to postpone it until the following night. For three successive nights crowded meetings were held on deck. We became immediately the spiritual advisers to all on board, and people came to us with their hopes, fears, and difficulties.

What the ultimate end of those meetings will be it is impossible to say, but the writer and his dear wife, who are Salvation Army Officers to-day, in their travels in this Dominion have met men who testified to the good they had derived from them.

Ingersoll.

Captain Fred Martin led the meetings on March 8th and 9th. Sickness in the Corps made the attendance lower than usual, but the meetings were very helpful. On Sunday afternoon, the Juniors occupied the platform, and several gave good testimonies.

The Captain led the following Thursday night meeting also, says War Reporter.

Long Pond.

On February 26th, Ensign Diamond and Cadet Bishop led an interesting meeting, says Mrs. N. P. The chairman spoke encouragingly of the children, and said how well they had performed their different parts. Tea was served at the close of the meeting.

The brothers who recently came to God are doing well. They have been enrolled as Soldiers.

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Trimmed dark navy. Sizes 4, 5, and 6. Price.....$1.75

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Red piping and welt on top, new style. Price $2.25
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ARMY SONGS

Tune.—There is a happy land,
B.B., 95.

1 As I am, before Thy face,
Saviour I pray,
Let the merits of Thy grace
Claim me to-day.
Canst Thou my poor treasure take,
And my heart Thy temple make?
Can my sins, for Thy dear sake,
Be washed away?

As I am so tired of strife,
Lord, let me come!
As I am, for death or life,
Lord, let me come!
Crowds of fears obstruct my way,
Past defeats would bid me stay,
Yet in childlike faith I pray,
Lord, let me come!

Tune.—It was on the Cosss, 8;
Song-Book, 4.

2 On Calvary's brow my Saviour
died,
'Twas there my Lord was crucified;
'Twas on the Cross He bled for me,
And purchased there my pardon
free.

Chorus:
It was on the Cross He shed His
Blood,
It was there He was crucified;
But He rose again, and He lives in
my heart,
Where all is peace and perfect love.

'Mid rending rocks and darkening
skies,
My Saviour bows His head and dies;
The opening veil reveals the way
To Heaven's joys and endless day.

O Jesus, Lord, how can it be
That Thou shouldst give Thy life
for me
To bear the cross and agony,
In that dread hour on Calvary?

Tunes.—What a Friend, 161; Song-
Book, 276.

3 I'm a Soldier bound for Glory,
I'm a Soldier going home;
Come and hear me tell my story,
All who love the Saviour, come.

Chorus.
I love Jesus, Hallelujah!
I love Jesus; yes, I do;
I love Jesus, He's my Saviour.
Jesus smiles and loves me, too.

I will tell you what induced me
In the glorious fight to start:
'Twas the Saviour's loving kindness
Overcame and won my heart.

When I first commenced my war-
fare,
Many said, "He'll run away";
But they all have been deceived—
In the fight I am to-day.

I'm a wonder unto many,
God alone the change has
wrought;
Here I raise my "Ebenezer,"
Hither by His help I'm brought.

Tune.—The blood of Jesus cleanses
white as snow.

4 Sometimes the way is deary, but
His grace I've always found,
Is able to uphold when dark-trials
come around,
He will lead me safely home, then
I'll sing around His Throne
With the Hallelujah Sunshine in
my soul.

Chorus.
Oh, the Hallelujah Sunshine it is
filling all my soul,
I know that I love Jesus; He is
more to me than gold;
My sins are all forgiven, and I'm
on my way to Heaven;
Oh! it's good to have the Sun-
shine in your soul.

Oh, sinner, come to Jesus; come
and bring your load of sin;
He's waiting to forgive you and to
freely take you in,
He'll take your sins away—you'll
shout "Glory" all the day—
Once you get the glorious Sunshine
in your soul.

[Written by the Secretary of Calgary II. Corps on the occasion of the visit of the Commissioner.]

5 Sinner, see yon light shining
clear and bright
From the Cross of Calvary where
the Saviour died,
And from His side flowed the Blood
that sets us free.

Chorus.
Come away, come away, to the
Cross for refuge flee;
See, the Saviour stands with His
bleeding hands,
Thy ransom He paid on the tree.

See, the Saviour stands with His
wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee, "I for
thee life gave.
Thy soul to save. Now thy heart,
oh, give to Me!"

Come away to Him and confess thy
sin,
Come to Him who died for thee;
to His feet draw near,
With heart sincere, and from sin
He'll set thee free.

6 Let me sing to you in a glad
refrain
That Jesus waits to pardon you;
Let me tell it over to you again
That Jesus waits to pardon you.
You've tried, and always tried in
vain,
To free your soul from Satan's
reign.
Oh, turn to Jesus, He'll break every
chain,
For Jesus waits to pardon you.

Chorus.
Yes, Jesus waits to pardon you,
To freely, freely pardon you.
Jesus waits to pardon you,
To freely pardon you.

What a sad, sad day when you hear
no more
That Jesus waits to pardon you!
When the time is past and the
season o'er
That Jesus waits to pardon you.
Ere death shall come and you must
die,
Before the days of grace go by,
Turn ye, or you will hear the bitter
cry:
"No Jesus waits to pardon you!"

THE COMMISSIONER

*Orillia, April 5 and 6.
*Midland, April 7.
*Collingwood, April 8.
*Barrie, April 9.
*Hamilton (Officers' Meeting and United Soldiers' Gathering), April 10.
London (Young People's Day), Sunday, April 13.
Winnipeg (Young People's Day), Sunday, April 20.
Toronto (Bandsmen's Day) Sunday, April 27.
(Accompanied by *Brigadier Adby and Adjutant DeBow.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

(Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Rees and Major Taylor.)
Amherst, April 3.
Dorchester Penitentiary, April 4.
Moncton, April 4.
St. John III., April 5.
St. John I., April 6.
St. John I., April 7 (Morning, Officers' Council).

MRS. COLONEL MAIDMENT

Toronto, Temple, April 6.
(Accompanied by Mrs. Major Findlay.

COLONEL BULLARD

The International Representative, touring Canada in the interests of The Salvation Army's missionary work, will conduct special meetings at the following Corps:
Vancouver I., April 5, 6, and 7.
New Westminster, April 8.
North Vancouver, April 9.
Nanaimo, April 10.
Victoria, April 11, 12, and 13.
Nelson, April 16.
Cranbrook, April 17.
Fernie, April 18.
Lethbridge, April 19, 20, and 21.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

Winnipeg I., April 13 (night).
Tisdale, April 15.
Saskatoon, April 16.
Moose Jaw, April 17.
Regina, April 18.
Brandon, April 19.
Winnipeg, April 20 (with the Commissioner).

BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

Ottawa I., April 5 and 6.
Ottaw II., April 7.
London, Young People's Day, April 13.
Winnipeg, Young People's Day, April 20.

BRIGADIER CAMERON

Dovercourt, April 6.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR

Hamilton III., April 5 and 6.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND.

Bowmanville, April 5 and 6.
Lippincott, April 20 and 21.

MAJOR CREIGHTON

Guelph, April 5 and 6.

MAJOR MORRIS.

St. Mary's, April 8.
London, April 12 and 13.
Essex, April 16.
Leamington, April 17.

DISASTER IN U. S. A.

Into thousands of happy homes in the United States Eastertide has brought with it overwhelming disaster, death, and sorrow. On the Sunday a terrible gale struck the city of Omaha destroying many houses in its onward sweep.

Since then phenomenal rains have caused disastrous floods, and the newspapers report that thousands of people have lost their lives and many thousands are homeless in the State of Ohio.

In response to our enquiry, Colonel Cox, Editor-in-Chief in New York, wires that it is not contemplated that The Army has suffered serious damage, although detailed news is still wanting.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Captain Sproule of New Glasgow is seriously ill, and has had to be removed to a hospital. Will comrades pray for her recovery?

A poet is one who sees things the common mind does not perceive, and expresses them in a way superior to that in which the common mind could express them, there being both wisdom in his words and melody in his message.

WE ARE
Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of Photograph, $2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col.-Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

9919. EVEREST, ARTHUR SYDNEY. Height about 5 ft. 8 in., straight [illegible] hair, hazel eyes, large mouth, [illegible] hooked nose, clean shaven, fair complexion, age 36; last heard of in Toronto some years ago, working in hotel.

9195. McMILLAN, WILLIAM. Left Scotland for Canada in August, 191[illegible]; last heard of in Ottawa; Father seriously ill. Communicate at once with above office.

9192. ORANGE, JOHN. Dark [illegible] eyes, fair complexion, age 2[illegible], height about 6 ft., rather stout; last heard of in Calgary about 7 years ago; believed then to be running shooting gallery. [illegible] most anxious for news.

9328. GUNN, ROBERT BRUCE. Age 18; brown eyes, with a nervous [illegible], dark complexion, height about 5 ft. [illegible] in., wearing brown worsted suit, grey overcoat, grey cap; mysteriously disappeared from Woodstock, Ont., on Feb. [illegible]. Friends most anxious for news.

9289. FAERDEN, HAAKON. Norwegian, age 31, stout, strong, fair complexion; last heard of 1912 in Regina. Friends in the Old Country most anxious.

9252. JAHREN, IVER NILSEN. Norwegian, age 33, medium height, dark; last heard of 1911; was then working at pump station in Alaska. News urgently needed.

9251. BECKWITH, EDWARD JAMES. Age 32, height 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, right shoulder deformed, also thumb of left hand; last heard of working in coal mines in [illegible]van. Friends in Old Land anxious for news.

9218. OLSEN, ARNT K., ALIAS [illegible]STAD. Norwegian, age 49, medium height, used to railway construction and mining; last heard of Christmas, 1911, in Cochrane, Ont. Wife in the Old Country most anxious for news.

9271. DINNEY, WILLIAM JOHN. Age 30, height 5 ft. 9 in., dark complexion, single; last heard of three years ago, living in Glace Bay, then going to Alberta. Father and mother in Newfoundland most anxious to hear from their boy.

9302. BRADFORD, LIZZIE. Came to Canada 8 or 9 years ago; supposed to be somewhere in Ontario. Husband and brother most anxious for news. Age about 55, height 5 ft. 3 in., fair complexion, weight about 125 lbs. Please communicate with above office.

9303. BAILEY, DANIEL, ALIAS BROWN. Age 52, height 5 ft. [illegible] in., dark brown hair turning grey, dark brown eyes, fair complexion, shoeingsmith; last heard of driving engine on railway; may be in [illegible] to this country July, 1910; may be in Toronto. News wanted.

$500 REWARD.

9205. MRS. E. M. GAINSB[illegible]. Height 5 ft. [illegible] in., slim figure, grey[illegible]ish-blue eyes, [illegible] lashes, [illegible] dark red hair, [illegible] crafly worn parted in centre, fair complexion, distinguished appearance, marked E. M. G. North of England pronunciation in such words as "path," etc. May be suffering from loss of memory and living under maiden name of Munby. Speaks a little French and German. [illegible] will pay above reward to anyone finding her alive. See photograph. Communicate with above office.

9311. GORE, [illegible]. Left [illegible] England, [illegible] 1903; last heard [illegible] cooking [illegible] construction camp [illegible] the C.N.R. [illegible] 1911; age 31, height 5 ft. 6 in. [illegible] Mother and [illegible] anxious. [illegible]

9294. GA[illegible] CHARLES [illegible] height [illegible] fair [illegible] blue eyes, one tooth [illegible] tooth in the front, one [illegible] front, smooth shaven; last [illegible] with Thessalon Lumber Co. [illegible] ber; supposed to have gone to [illegible]. Mother most anxious for news.